

MARVEL®  
comics

# X-TINCTION AGENDA

PART 3

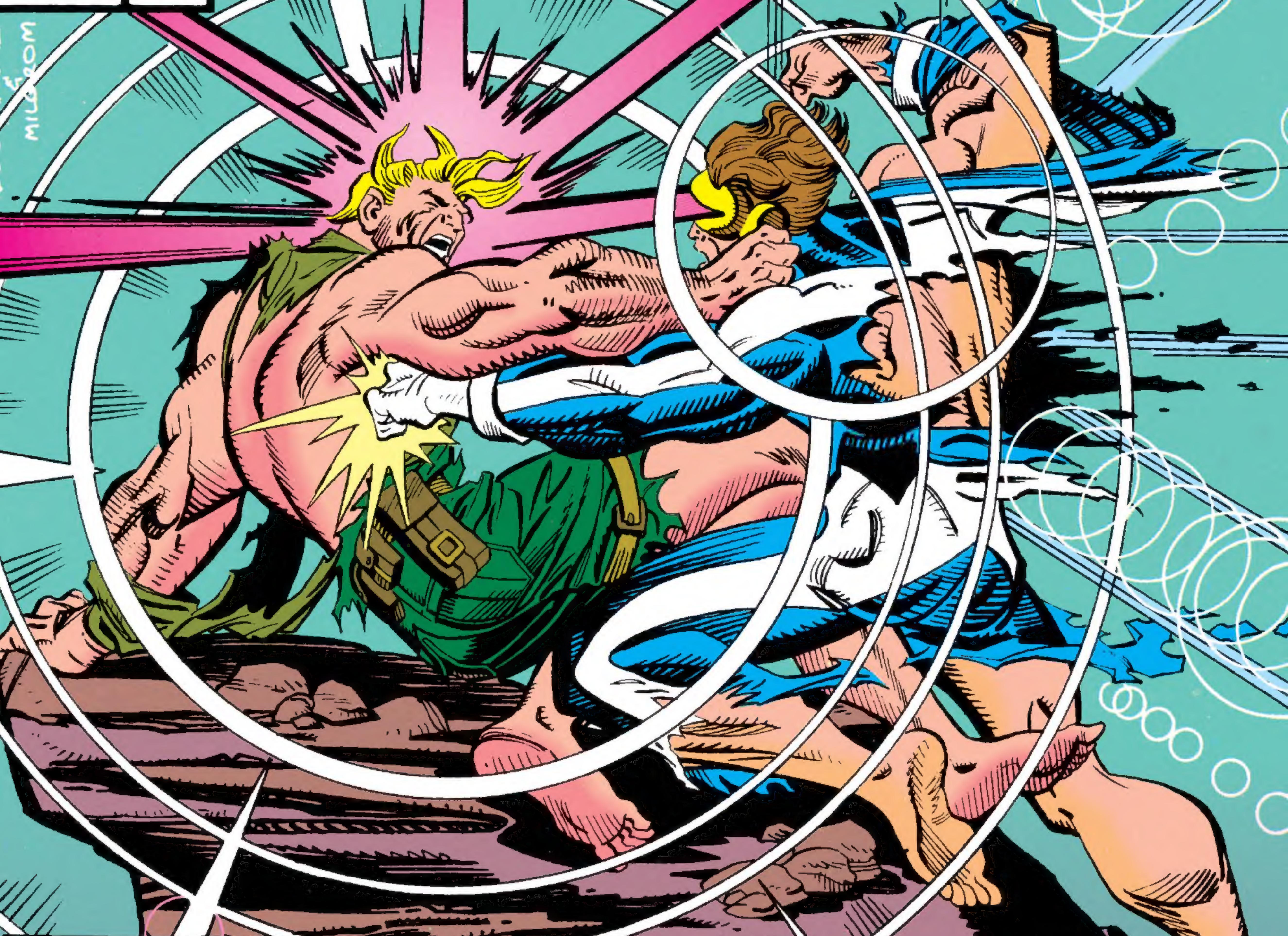
# X-FACTOR

© 1990 MARVEL ENT. GROUP, INC.

\$1.00 US  
\$1.25 CAN  
60 NOV  
UK 60p

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
CAL  
AUTHORITY

mil.com

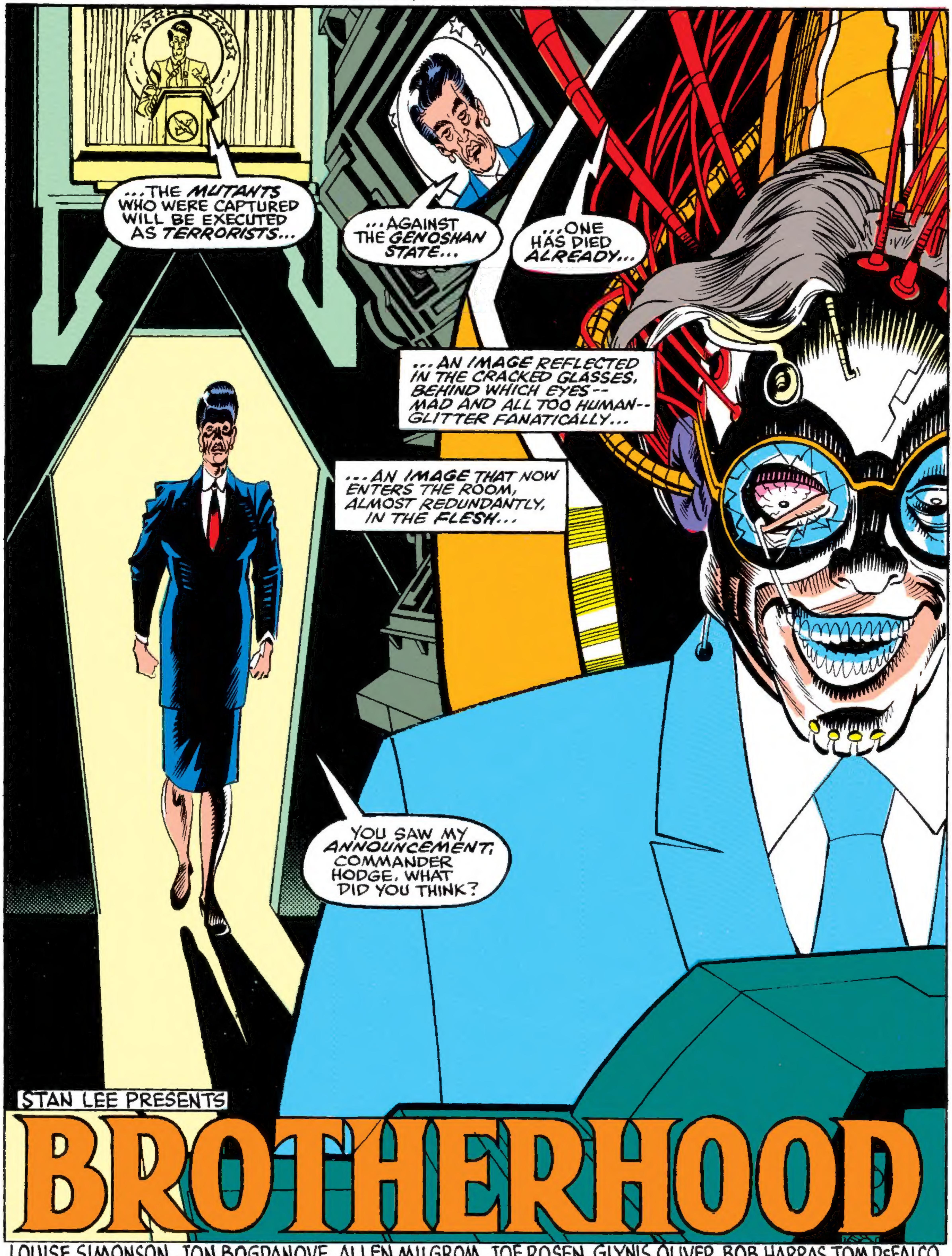


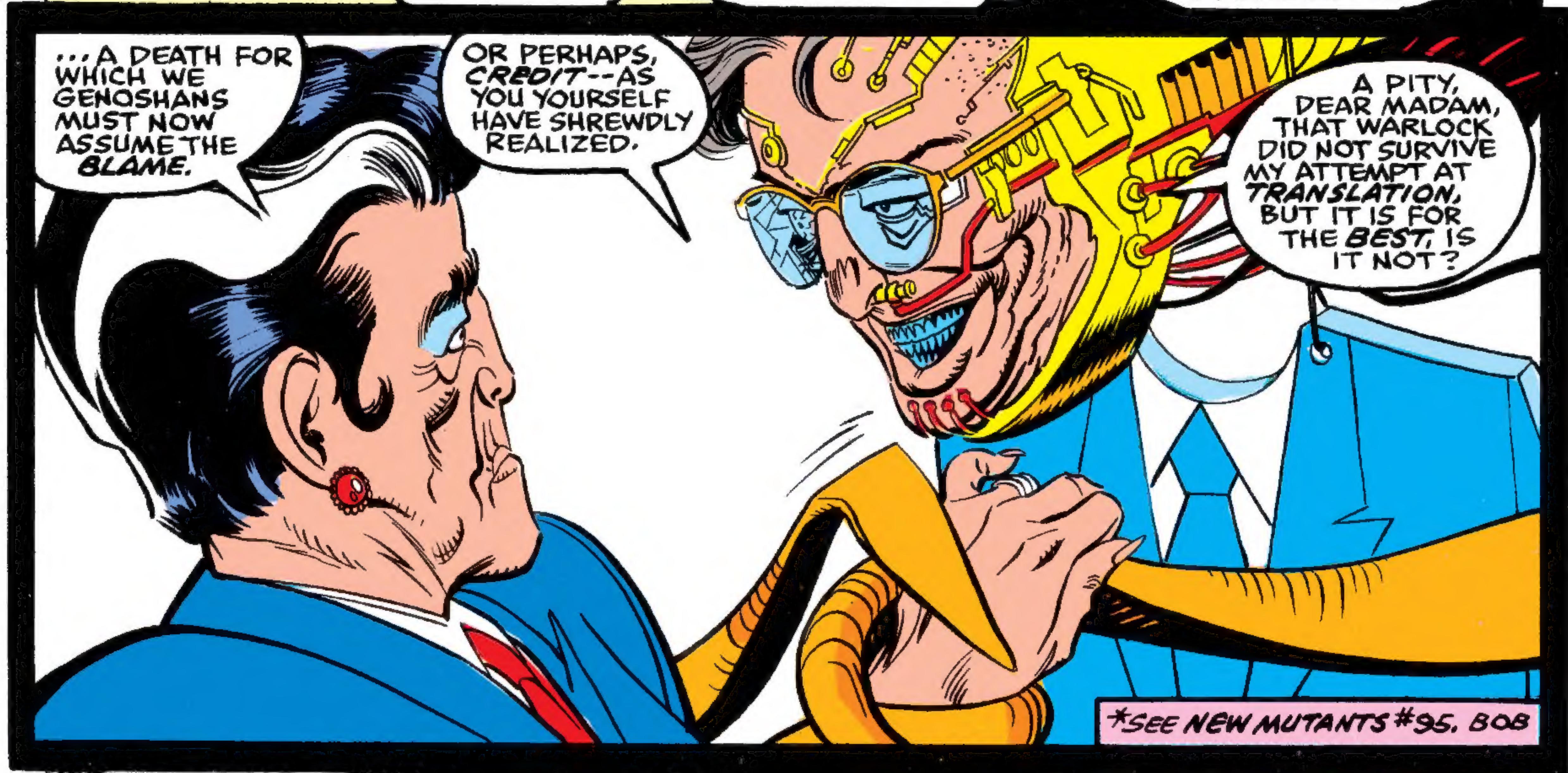
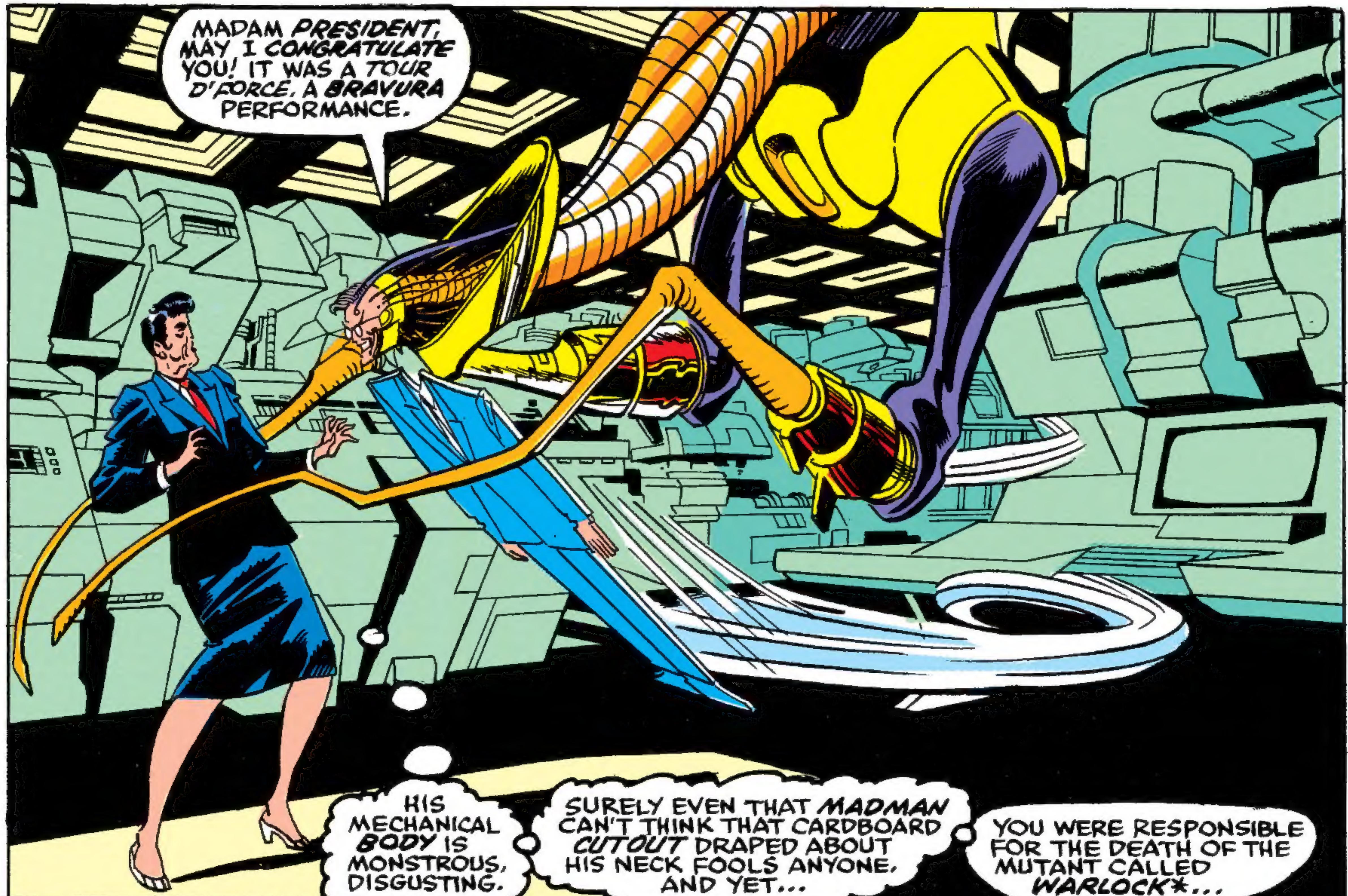
IN THE LAND OF GENOSHA —  
**BROTHER BATTLES  
BROTHER**

©2012 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved.

WWW.MARVEL.COM

THE ROOM IS A GLEAMING RAT'S WARREN, A BROODING SPIDER'S WEB OF WIRE, DOTTED BY SCREENS WHICH PROJECT A SINGLE IMAGE...





...DISCUSSING INTERNATIONAL POLICY WITH THIS...INTERLOPER!

WARLOCK'S DEATH WAS ACCIDENTAL AND THREE OF OUR CAPTIVES HAVE ALREADY ESCAPED.

YOU KNEW THIS. AND YET, BY THIS ANNOUNCEMENT, YOU CALLED THE WORLD'S WRATH UPON OUR HEADS!

OUR PARLIAMENT HAS AGREED UPON THIS COURSE OF ACTION IN ANSWER TO THE MUTANTS' INSOLENCE!\*

OUR OBJECT LESSON HAS BEGUN. THIS IS NO TIME TO DISCUSS YOUR OBJECTIONS...

...NOR IS IT WITHIN YOUR PURVIEW AS GENEGINEER TO CONDEMN OUR DECISION.

YOUR JOB IS TO PRODUCE THE MUTATES THAT DRIVE THE GENOSHA ECONOMY.

\*SEE X-MEN #235-237--808

IF YOU'LL EXCUSE US, COMMANDER...?

OF COURSE, MY DEAR. I WOULD NEVER WISH OUR ALLIANCE TO CREATE FRICTION AMONG THE LEADERS OF YOUR MAGNIFICENT COUNTRY.

THAT MONSTER...!

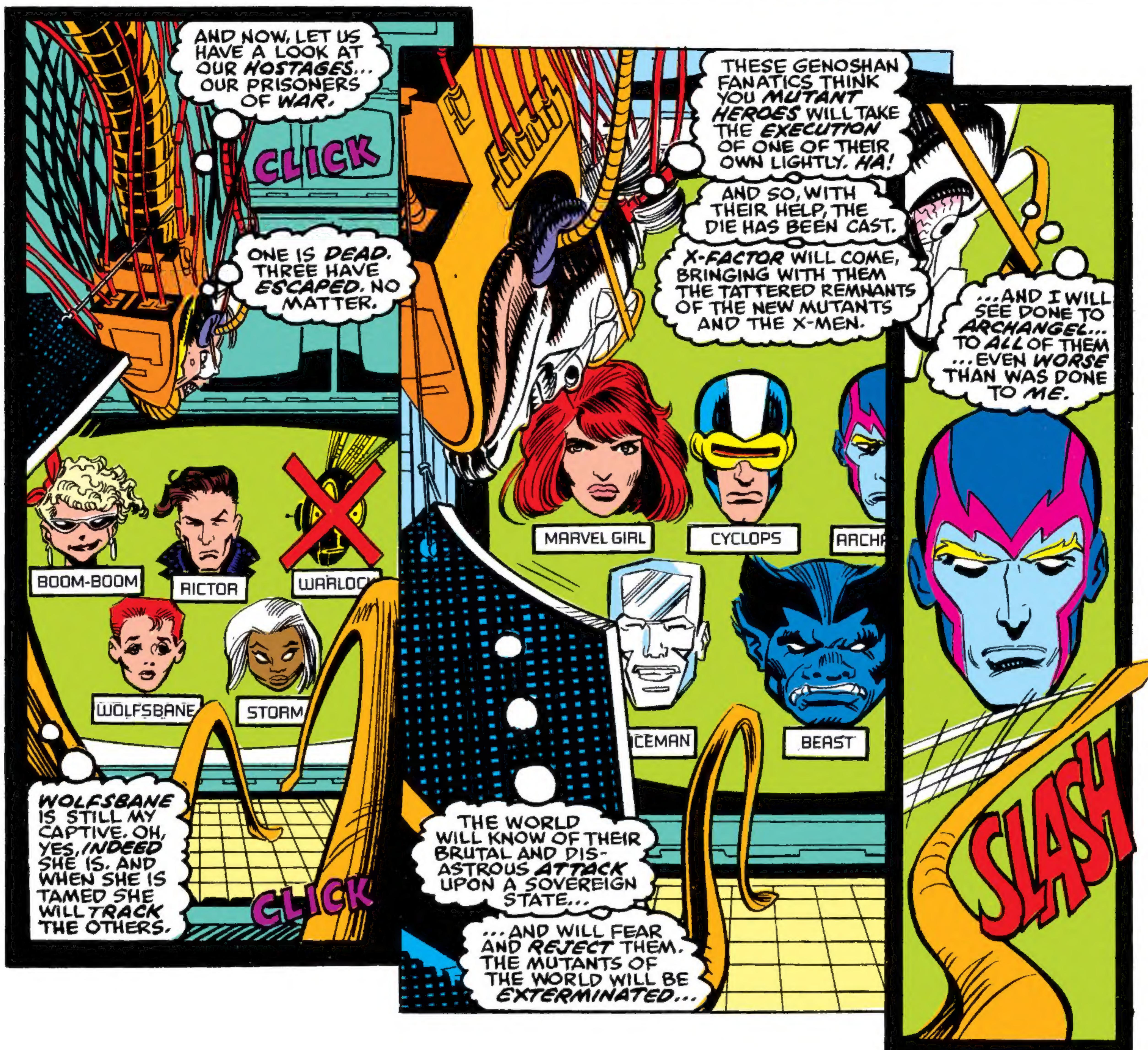
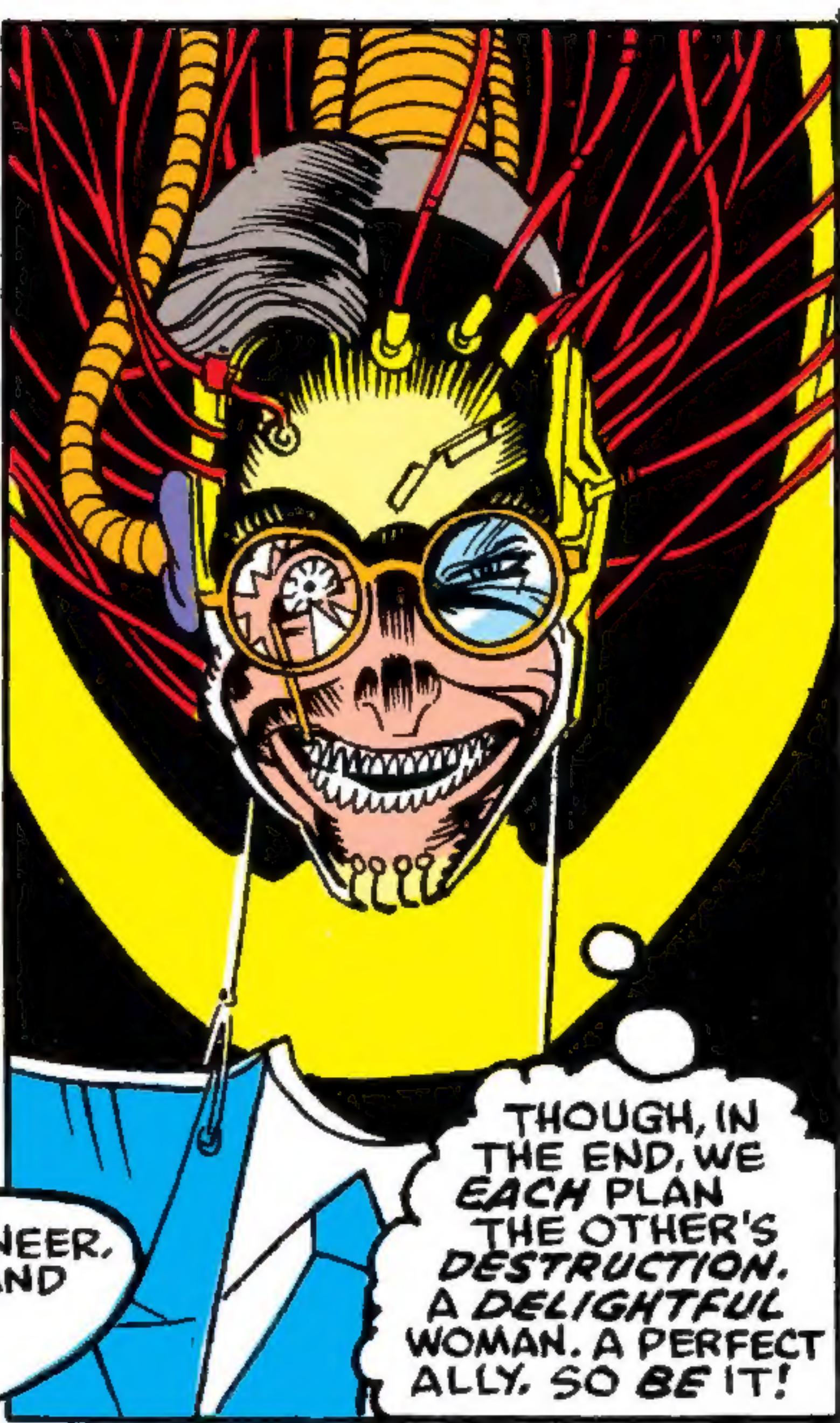
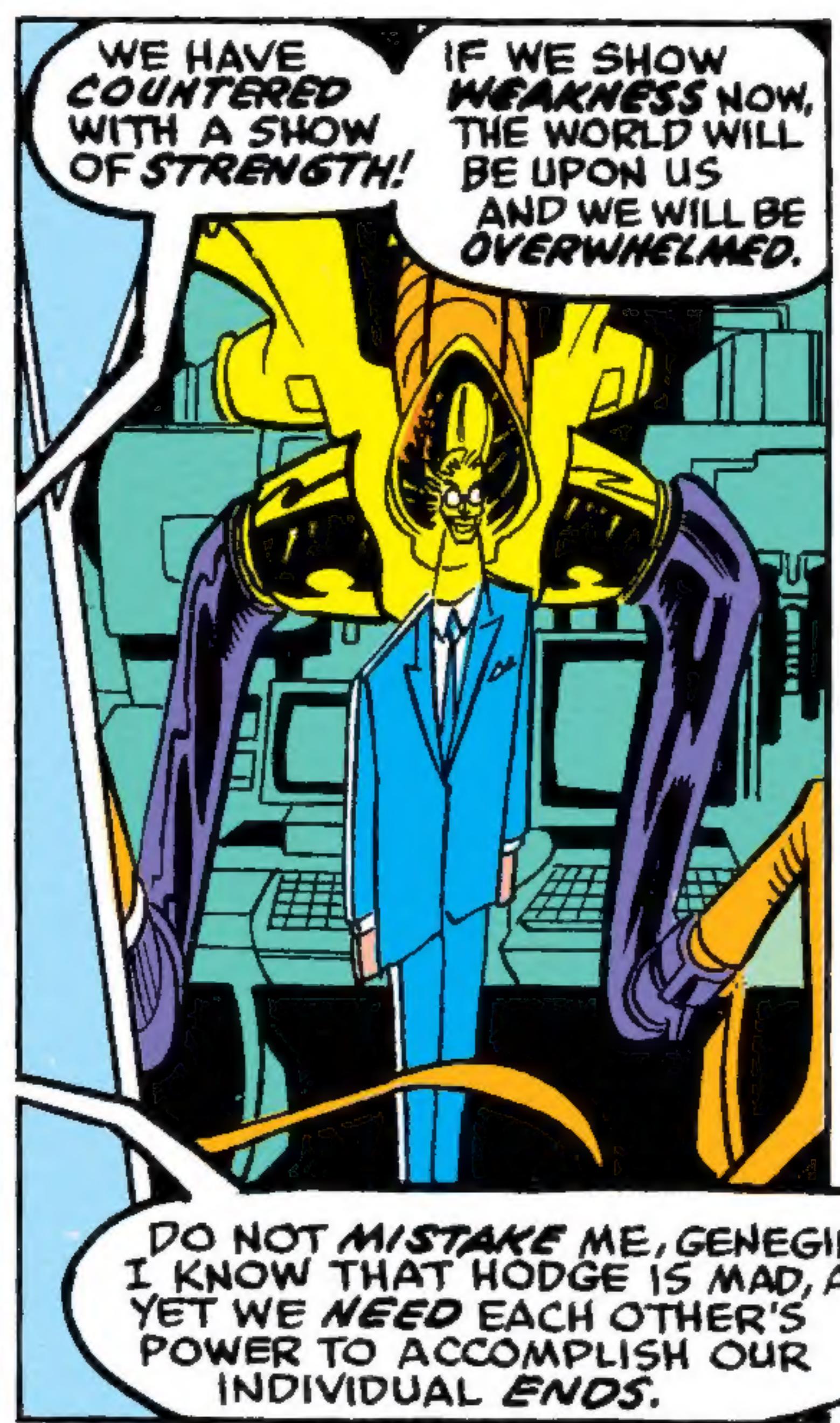
MONSTER OR NOT, WE NEED HIM, GENEGINEER, AS MUCH AS HE NEEDS US...!

OUR CAPTIVES HAVE ESCAPED. WE'LL LOOK LIKE FOOLS.

THE MUTANTS ARE IN THE CITADEL... AND THEY WILL SOON BE RE-CAPTURED.

THINK, GENEGINEER,

HOW LONG DO YOU IMAGINE THAT WE CAN KEEP THE BASE OF GENOSHA'S PROSPERITY SECRET FROM THE WORLD?



MEANWHILE, IN A NEWSROOM IN MANHATTAN, AN ANCHORMAN CLARIFIES THE POSITION OF THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT IN RESPONSE TO GENOSHA'S UNPRECEDENTED ANNOUNCEMENT.

WHAT ELSE COULD THEY DO? NO MATTER WHAT THEY CALL THEMSELVES, THE GENOSHANS ARE TERRORISTS!

BUT TO KIDNAP AMERICAN CITIZENS ON AMERICAN SOIL IN RETALIATION FOR SOME... SOME MUTANT SQUABBLE.

...AND IN A SWIFT AND BIPARTISAN MOVE, THE U. S. GOVERNMENT HAS BROKEN OFF DIPLOMATIC RELATIONS...



ESPECIALLY UNDERAGE CITIZENS AND TO KILL ONE OF THEM THEY MUST BE CRAZY!

CRAZY OR NOT, THE ADMINISTRATION CAN'T LET THEM GET AWAY WITH IT.

AND YET, WE DON'T WANT TO GO TO WAR WITH GENOSHA EITHER. THEY'VE INVESTED BILLIONS OF DOLLARS HERE...IN SOME WAYS THEY'VE BEEN GOOD ALLIES.

BUT THERE'S ONE VARIABLE IN THIS EQUATION WE HAVEN'T CONSIDERED... WHAT IS THE MUTANTS' REACTION GOING TO BE?

SO THE ADMINISTRATION WILL ENCOURAGE THEIR CO-OPERATION THROUGH DIPLOMATIC AND ECONOMIC CHANNELS, AND ONLY IF THAT FAILS WILL THEY START TALKING WAR.

TELL HENSHAW I WANT LIVE DIRECT REACTION FROM WASHINGTON, HIGHEST POSSIBLE SOURCE!

WHERE'S TRISH? SHE COVERS THE MUTANTS...

IN THE AIR, MR. BURTON, ON HER WAY TO AN AS-SIGNMENT IN INDIA.

WHERE I SENT HER! GREAT SENSE OF TIMING! I'D FIRE MYSELF IF I WASN'T SO GOOD.\*

GET AHOOLD OF MELLON, TELL HIM TO FIND OUT WHO THOSE KIDS ARE... WHO THEY REALLY ARE.

I WANT THEIR LIFE STORIES, INTERVIEWS WITH THEIR FAMILIES... THE WORKS!


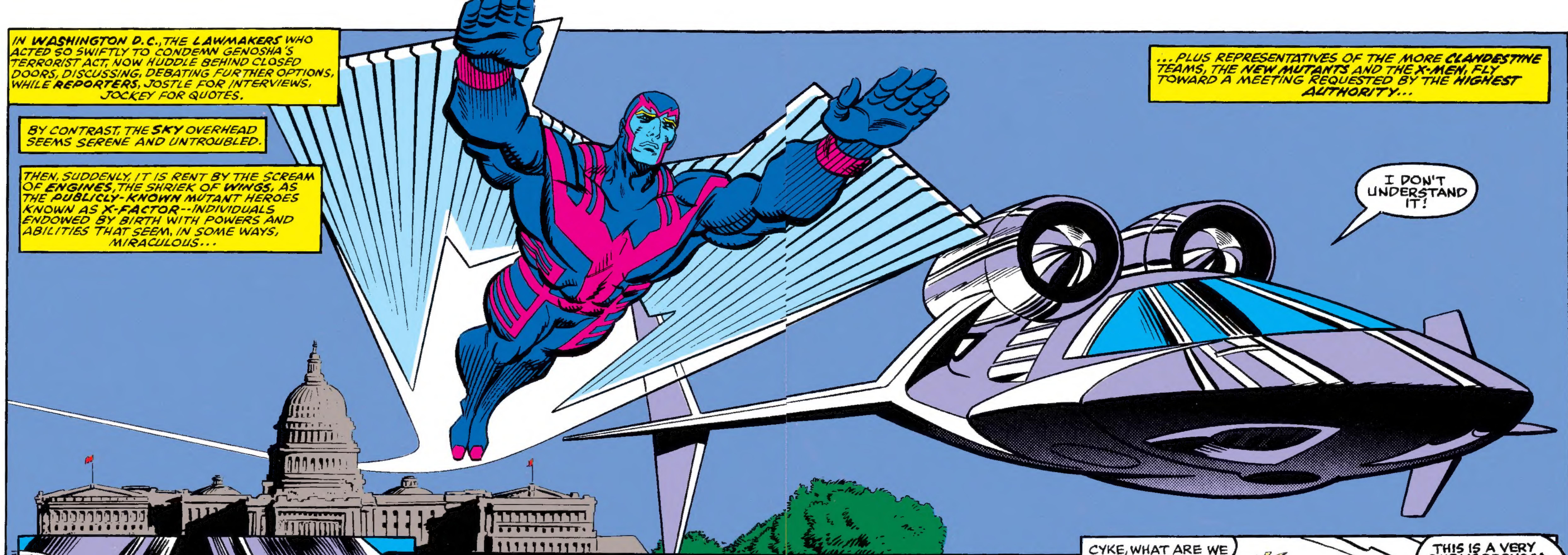
\* AFTER X-MEN # 270, LEAVING BEFORE THE MUTANTS CAPTURE.

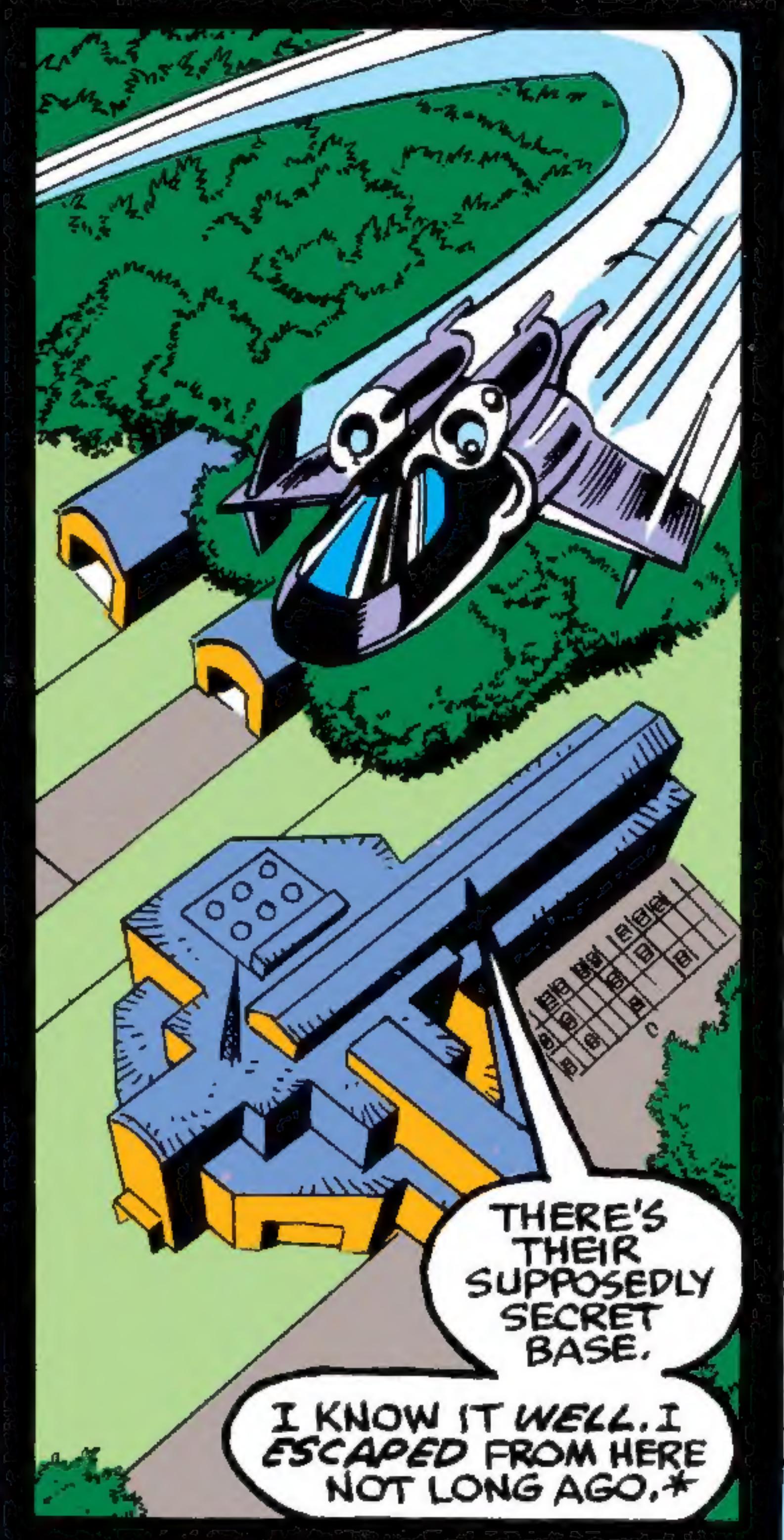
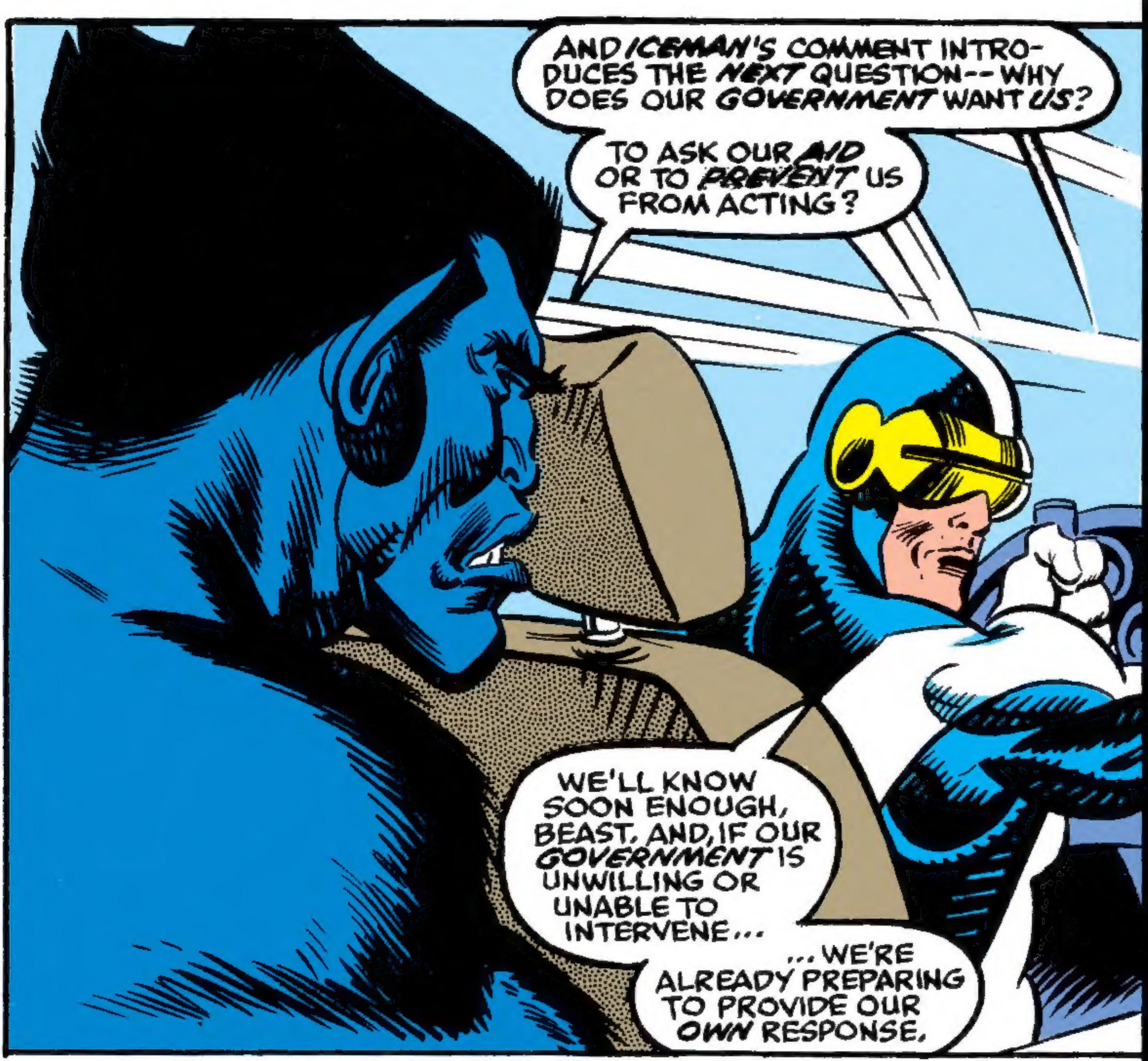
IN WASHINGTON D.C., THE LAWMAKERS WHO ACTED SO SWIFTLY TO CONDEMN GENOSHA'S TERRORIST ACT, NOW HUDDLE BEHIND CLOSED DOORS, DISCUSSING, DEBATING FURTHER OPTIONS, WHILE REPORTERS, JOSTLE FOR INTERVIEWS, JOCKEY FOR QUOTES.

BY CONTRAST, THE SKY OVERHEAD SEEMS SERENE AND UNTRROUBLED.

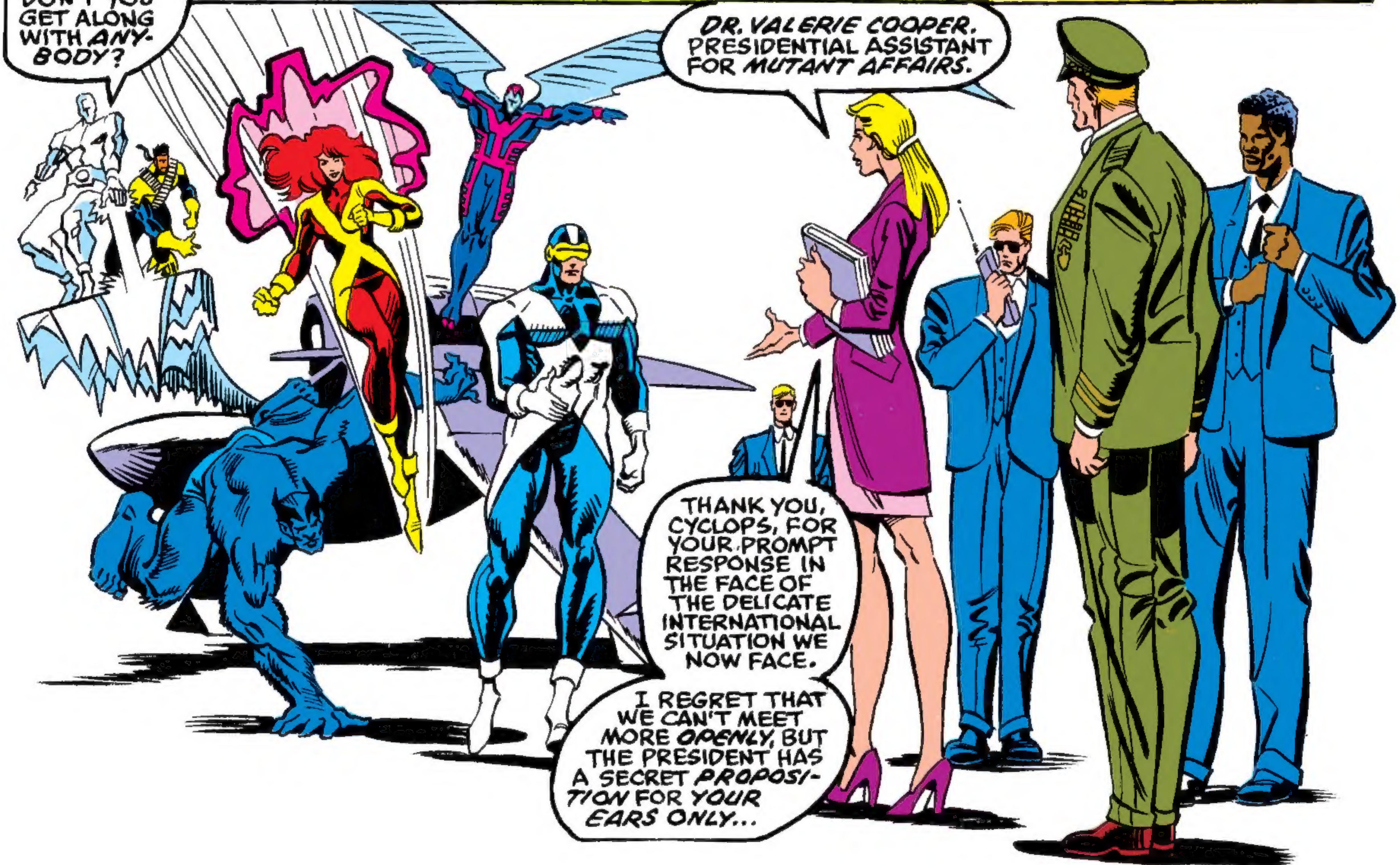
THEN, SUDDENLY, IT IS RENT BY THE SCREAM OF ENGINES, THE SHRIEK OF WINGS, AS THE PUBLICLY-KNOWN MUTANT HEROES KNOWN AS X-FACTOR--INDIVIDUALS ENDOWED BY BIRTH WITH POWERS AND ABILITIES THAT SEEM, IN SOME WAYS, MIRACULOUS...

...PLUS REPRESENTATIVES OF THE MORE CLANDESTINE TEAMS, THE NEW MUTANTS AND THE X-MEN, FLY TOWARD A MEETING REQUESTED BY THE HIGHEST AUTHORITY...





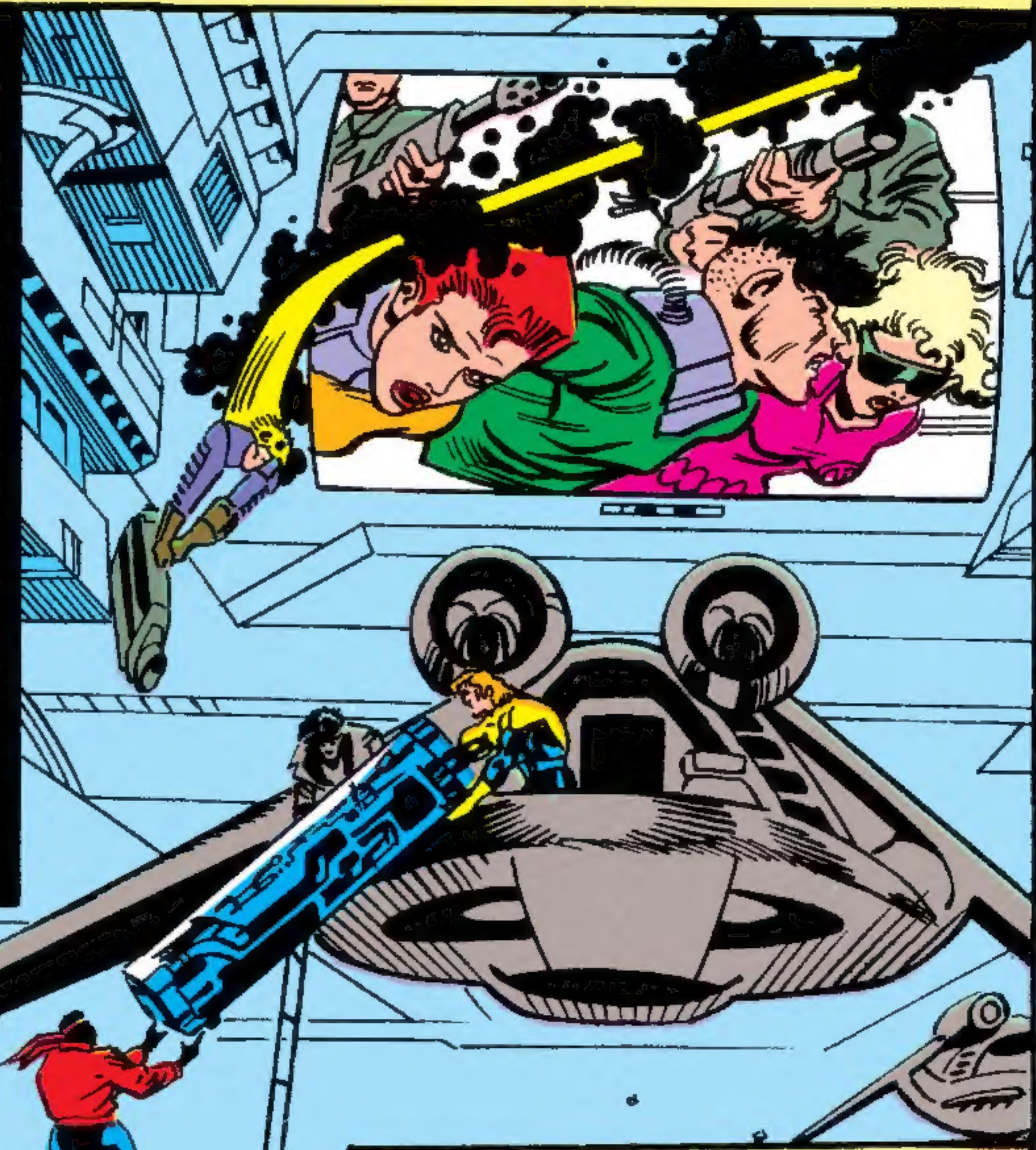
\*SEE NEW MUTANTS #88--808



IN MANHATTAN, WHERE X-FACTOR'S GIANT, SENTIENT SHIP DOMINATES THE SKYLINE, THE REPORTERS BEAM WHAT THEY'VE LEARNED TO THE PEOPLE WHO HAVE THE RIGHT TO KNOW...

THIS IS SAM MELLOW WITH THE LATEST ON THE GENOSHAN CRISIS...

WHILE X-FACTOR HAS REFUSED COMMENT ON THE KIDNAPPING, ARC NEWS HAS LEARNED THAT TWO OF THE TEENS ARE AMERICAN CITIZENS AND ANOTHER IS SCOTS...



WHILE, INSIDE SHIP'S VAST HANGAR, MUTANTS CODE-NAMED GAMBIT, CANNONBALL AND SUNSPOT, UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF THE SENIOR BANSHEE...

...ARE CAREFULLY LOADING AN ULTRA-FAST VERTICAL TAKEOFF CRAFT WITH THE ESOTERIC PARAPHERNALIA OF WAR...

YOU KEEP STARIN' AT THAT SCREEN, 'BERTO, LIKE MAYBE IT'LL TELL YA SOMETHIN' YOU DON'T KNOW.

AND MEANWHILE, WARLOCK IS DEAD. GONE.

AND I... I CAN'T BELIEVE WE'LL NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN. HAVE HIM CALL US "SEL-FRIENDS"...

...MAKE US LAUGH...

LISTEN, SAM, I'VE BEEN THINKING, JUST BECAUSE THEY SAY WARLOCK'S DEAD, DOESN'T MEAN IT'S TRUE.

WE THOUGHT THE X-MEN WERE DEAD, TOO, REMEMBER? AND IT WAS ONLY A HOAX!

AND WE THOUGHT DOUG WAS DEAD, AND HE'S STAYED DEAD.

WHY WEREN'T WE THERE, ON THE SURFACE WITH THEM? WE COULD HAVE DONE SOMETHING. WE COULD HAVE HELPED!

OR BEEN CARRIED OFF BY THE GENOSHANS, TOO.

AT LEAST THIS WAY WE'RE FREE, LADDY, WE HAVE A PLAN... AND WE'RE GONNA GET YUUR FRIEND BACK!

IT'S HORRIBLE, SAM. THEY'RE HOVERING OVER US LIKE VULTURES... HUNGRY FOR EVERY SCRAP OF INFORMATION...

"AND NOW, AN EXCLUSIVE  
INTERVIEW WITH THE  
FATHER OF THE MUTANT  
KNOWN AS BOOM-BOOM..."

SHE RAN AWAY FROM  
ME, THE LITTLE TRAMP!  
YEAH, SURE I KNEW  
SHE WAS WITH  
X-FACTOR.

WHAT DID I  
CARE WHERE  
SHE ENDED UP?

SHE'S STREET  
TRASH, A LITTLE--  
PLEEP--! SHE'S BEEN  
BAD NEWS SINCE THE  
DAY SHE WAS BORN.

YOU ASK ME, GETTIN'  
KIDNAPPED LIKE THAT,  
SHE'S GETTING WHAT  
SHE DESERVES.

I HEAR THEM GENOSHANS'RE  
PRETTY STRICT WITH THEIR  
MUTANTS. MAYBE THEY CAN  
KNOCK SOME RESPECT  
INTO 'ER.

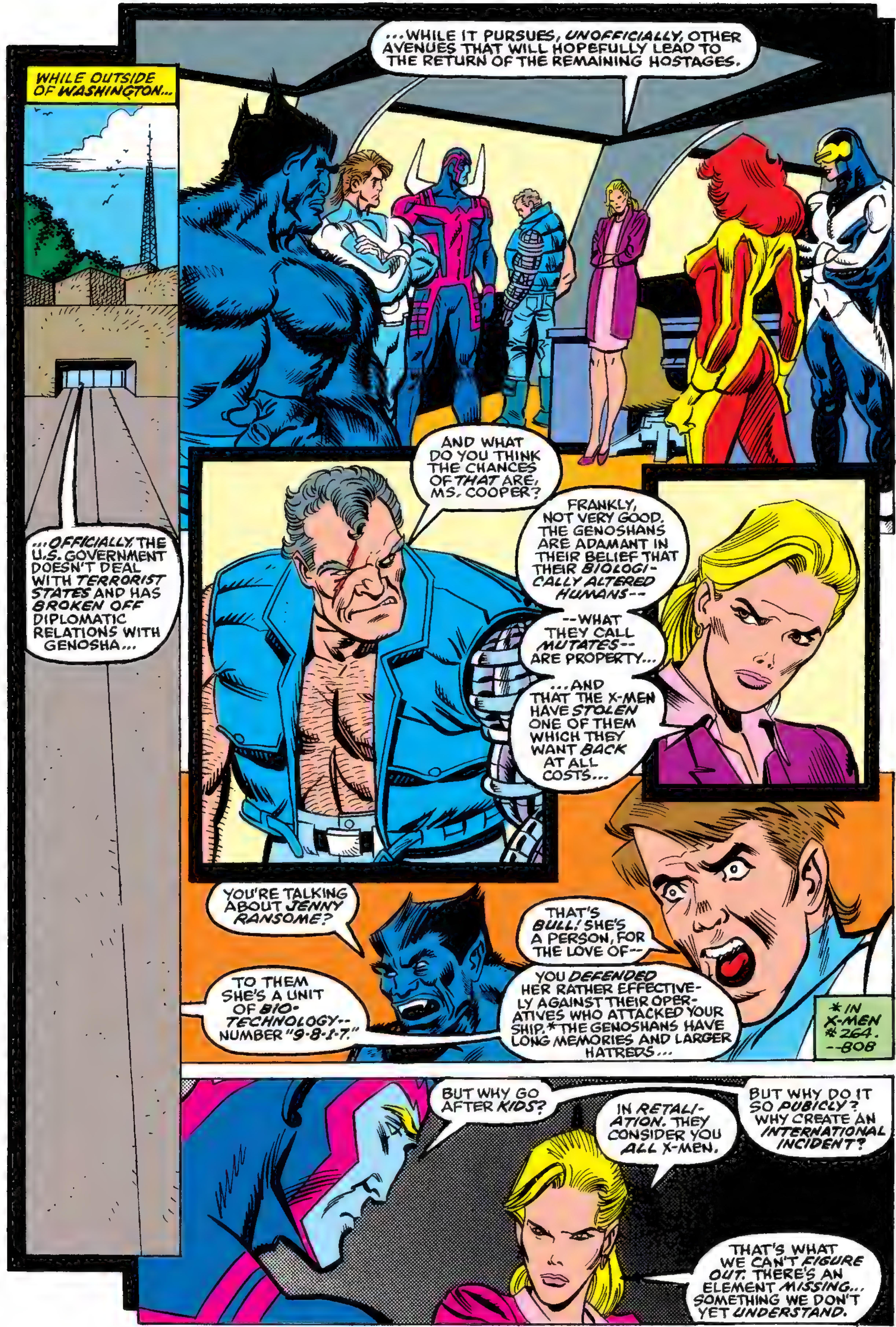
MADONNA!  
THAT...THAT  
INHUMAN  
MONSTER...  
BOOM-BOOM IS  
HIS DAUGHTER,  
HIS OWN FLESH  
AND BLOOD!

TO SAY SUCH  
THINGS ABOUT  
HER...

AND I THOUGHT MY  
OWN FATHER  
WAS BAD...

NO, BUDDY.  
NOT LIKE THAT.

BUT NOT  
LIKE THAT,  
SAM.



WE APPRECIATE YOUR CLARIFICATION OF THE GOVERNMENT'S POSITION, MS. COOPER. AND NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE US...

WAIT! I'VE CLARIFIED OUR OFFICIAL POSITION. UNOFFICIALLY, WE'RE WELL AWARE THAT YOU WON'T ABANDON YOUR CHARGES...

...NOR DO WE WANT THEM TO REMAIN IN GENOSHAN HANDS.

THERE ARE... INDIVIDUALS WHO WOULD BE MORE THAN WILLING TO ASSIST...

AND IF WE'RE CAPTURED OR KILLED THE GOVERNMENT WILL DISAVOW ANY KNOWLEDGE OF OUR ACTION.

HOWEVER, WE DON'T WANT FORGE INVOLVED. HIS SKILL IN THE MANUFACTURE OF SPECIALIZED ARTIFACTS IS TOO VALUABLE TO WASTE.

THEN YOU BETTER MAKE DARN SURE WE'RE NOT WASTED.

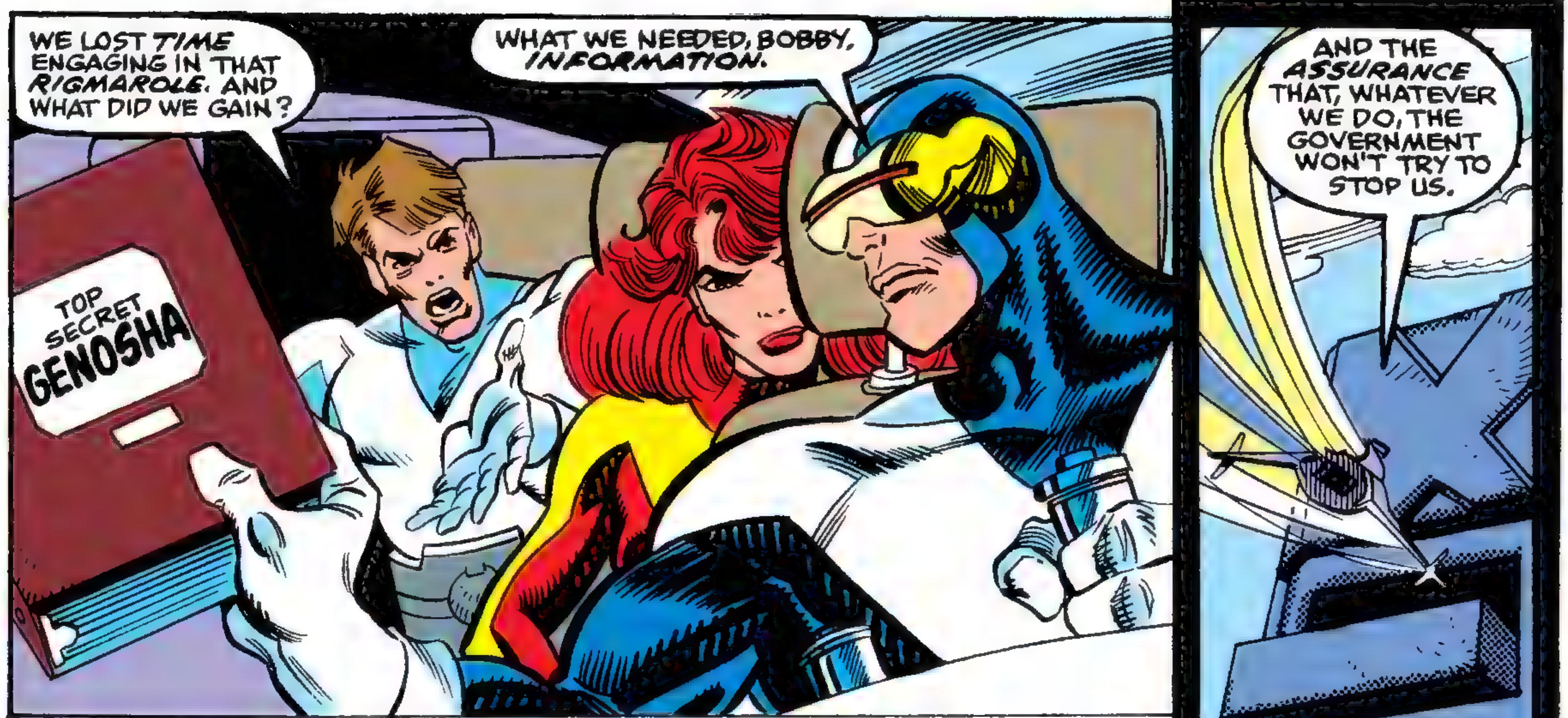
I'M A PRIVATE CITIZEN, VAL... AND I'M IN THIS LITTLE POKER GAME.

AND I'M AFRAID IT ISN'T GOING TO BE ANYWHERE NEAR ENOUGH...

AND SOON...

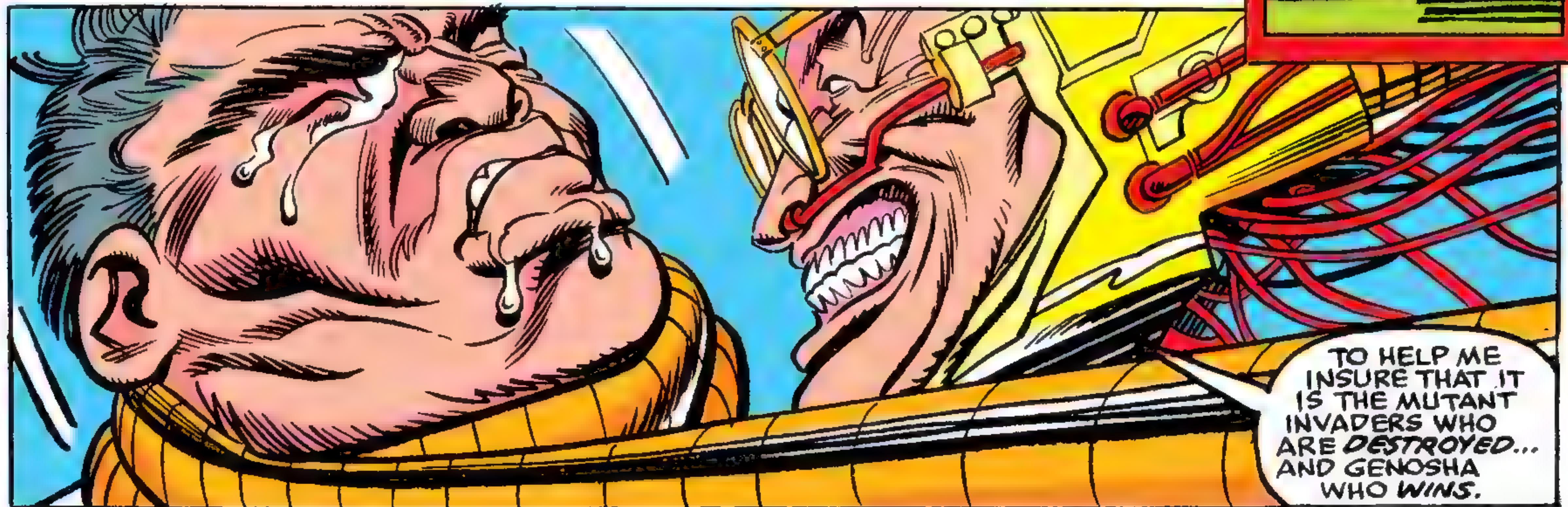
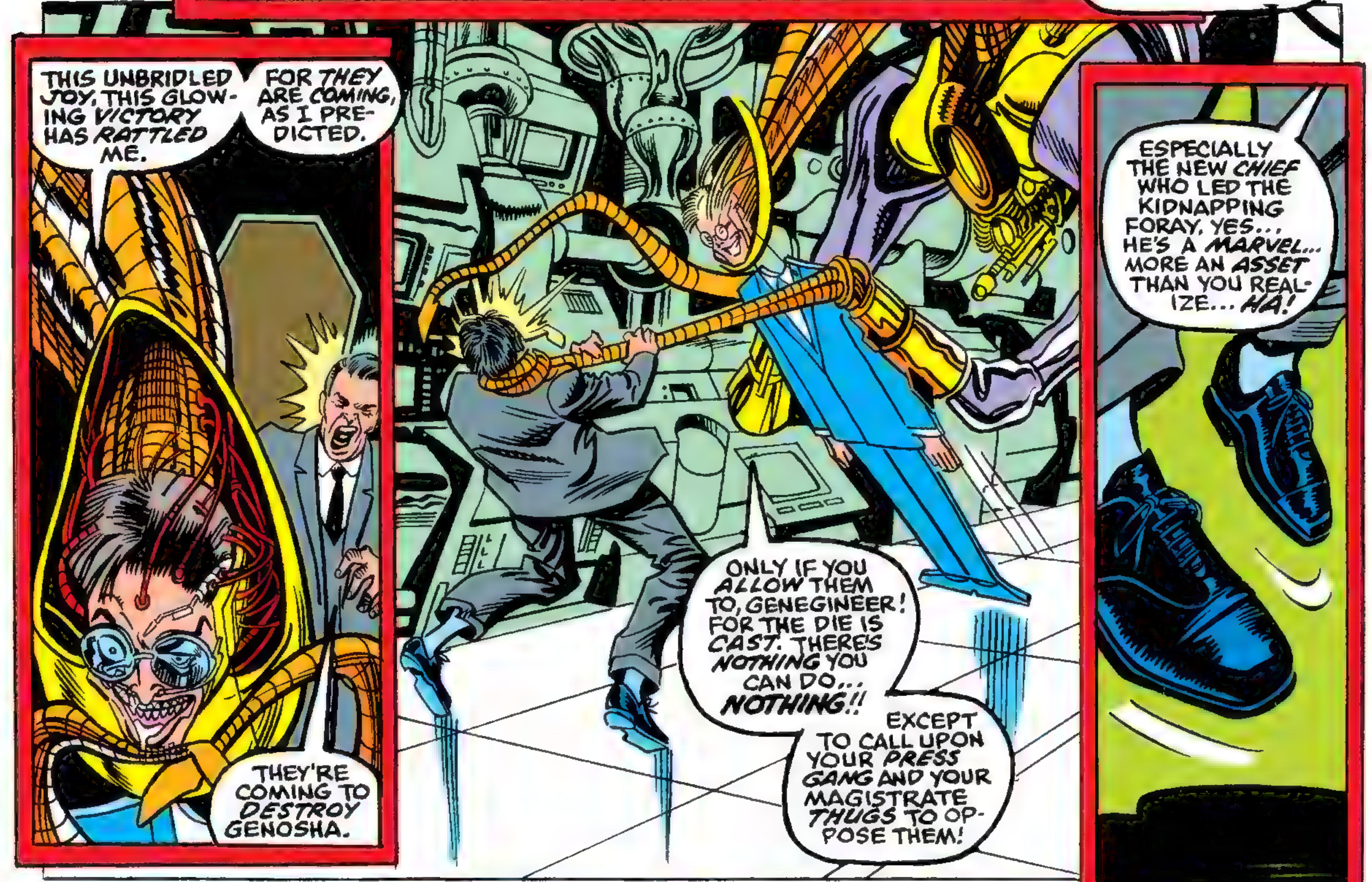
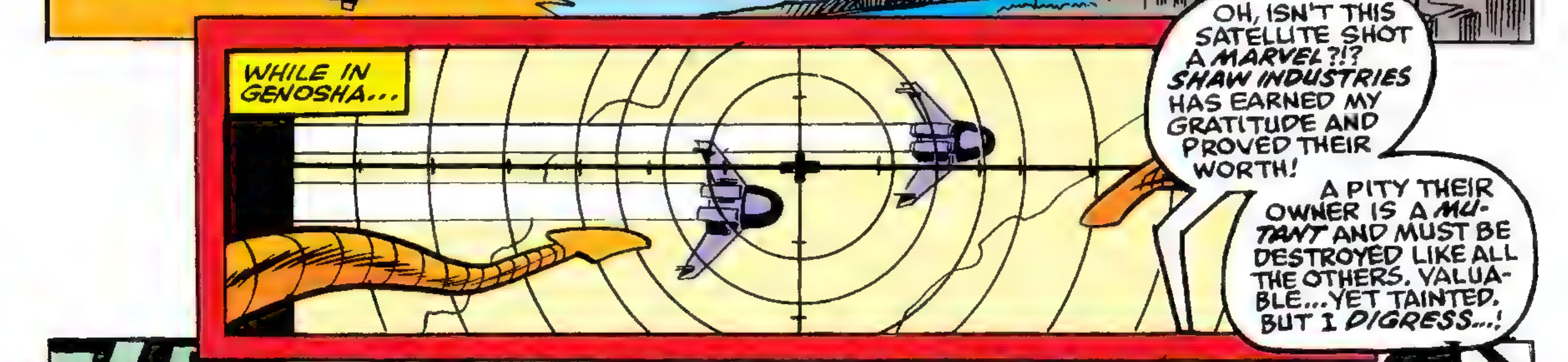
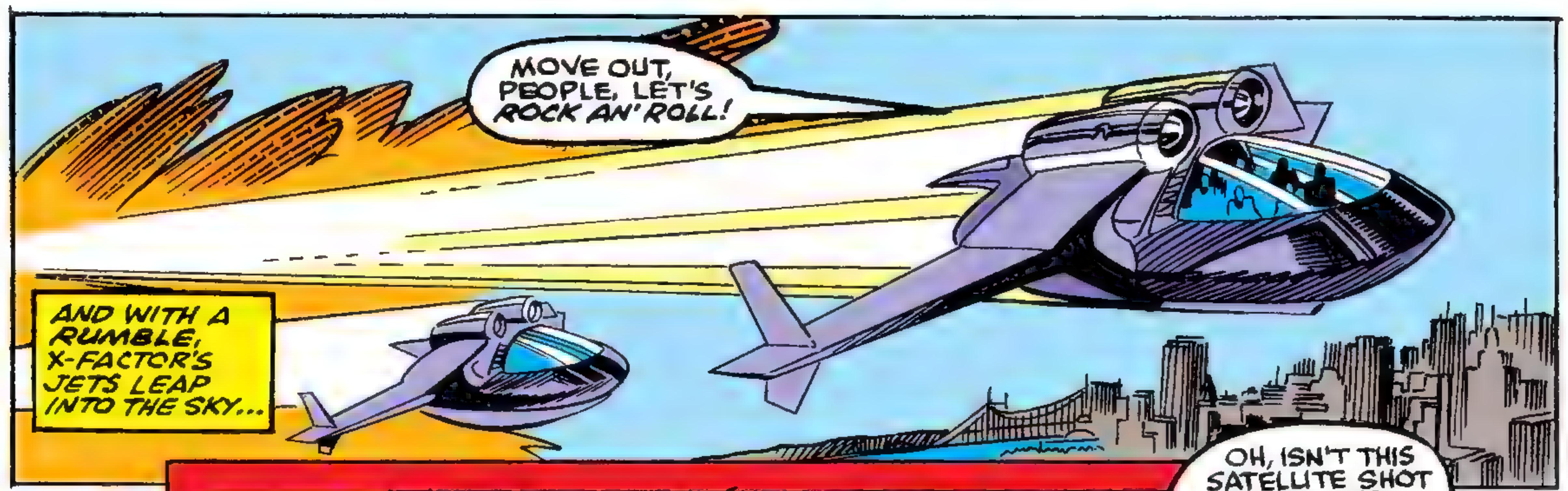
COULDN'T WE HAVE OFFERED THEM MORE?

WITH THE INFORMATION THEY'VE RECEIVED, THEY HAVE EVERYTHING THEY NEED.



I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE HIM...





LATER, TWO VERTICAL TAKE-OFF CRAFT COME IN FAST AND CLOSE TO GROUND-LEVEL TO AVOID RADAR...

WE'RE HEEERE!

...WITH PASSENGERS WHO DISEMBARK ON A RUGGED AND DESERTED GENOSHAN COASTLINE...

THE COAST MAY BE UNDER SURVEILLANCE. WE'LL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL AS WE MARCH INLAND.

ARCHANGEL AND CANNONBALL, YOU FLY RECONNAISSANCE, SORRY, BANSHEE, YOUR SONIC SCREAM MIGHT ALERT THE ENEMY.

HOW FAR TO THEIR CITADEL CYCLOPS?

ABOUT 40 MILES, AS THE CROW FLIES, BERTO, BUT OVERLAND...

...AND LUGGING THESE BOXES.

FORGE, I SUPPOSE THAT IT WAS NECESSARY TO PACK THE KITCHEN SINK ALONG WITH THE OTHER EQUIPMENT!

DON'T LOOK AT ME, BEAST; IT WAS CYCLOPS'S IDEA. I JUST TINKERED TOGETHER A FEW GADGETS HE THOUGHT WE MIGHT NEED...

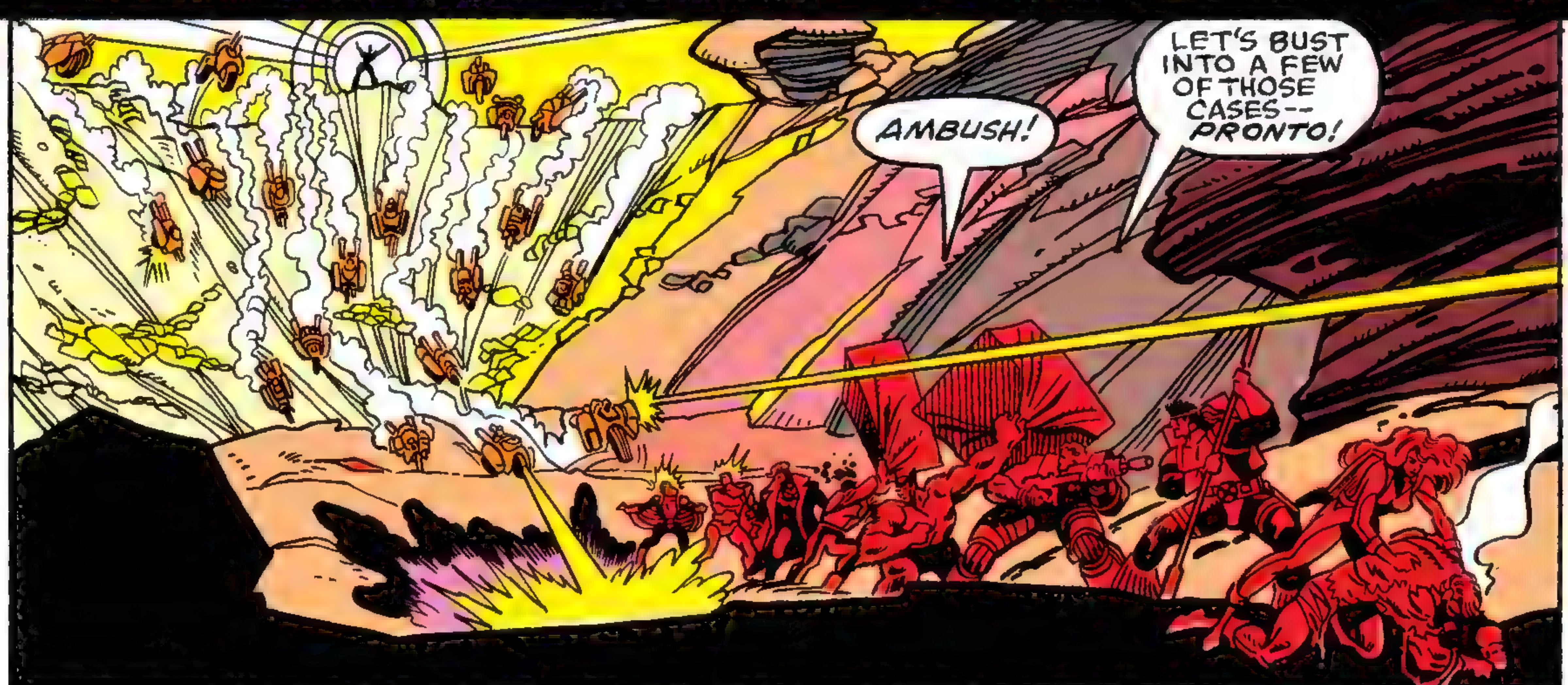
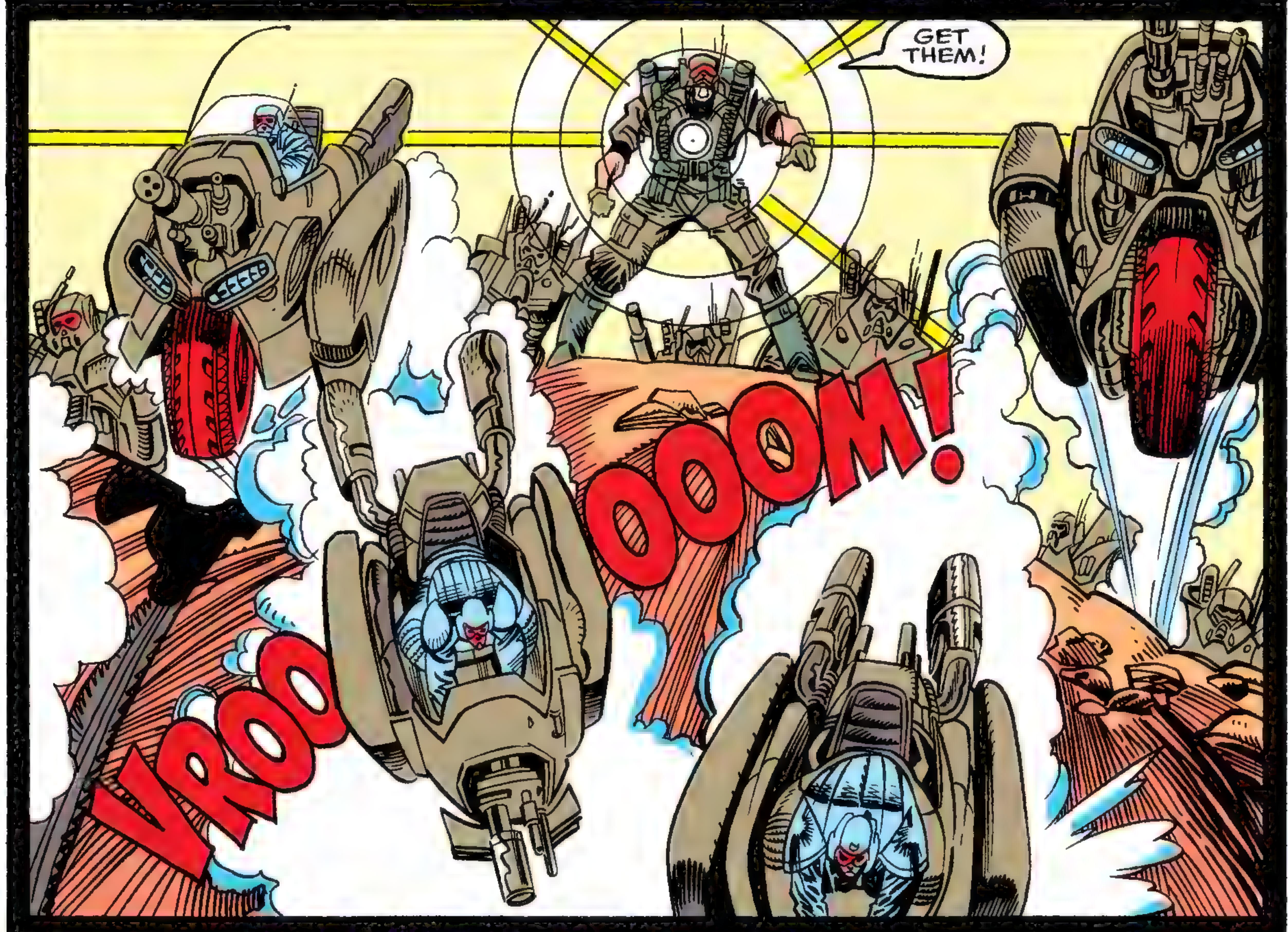
AND WHICH WE'LL DEPLOY AS SOON AS WE NEAR THE CITADEL.

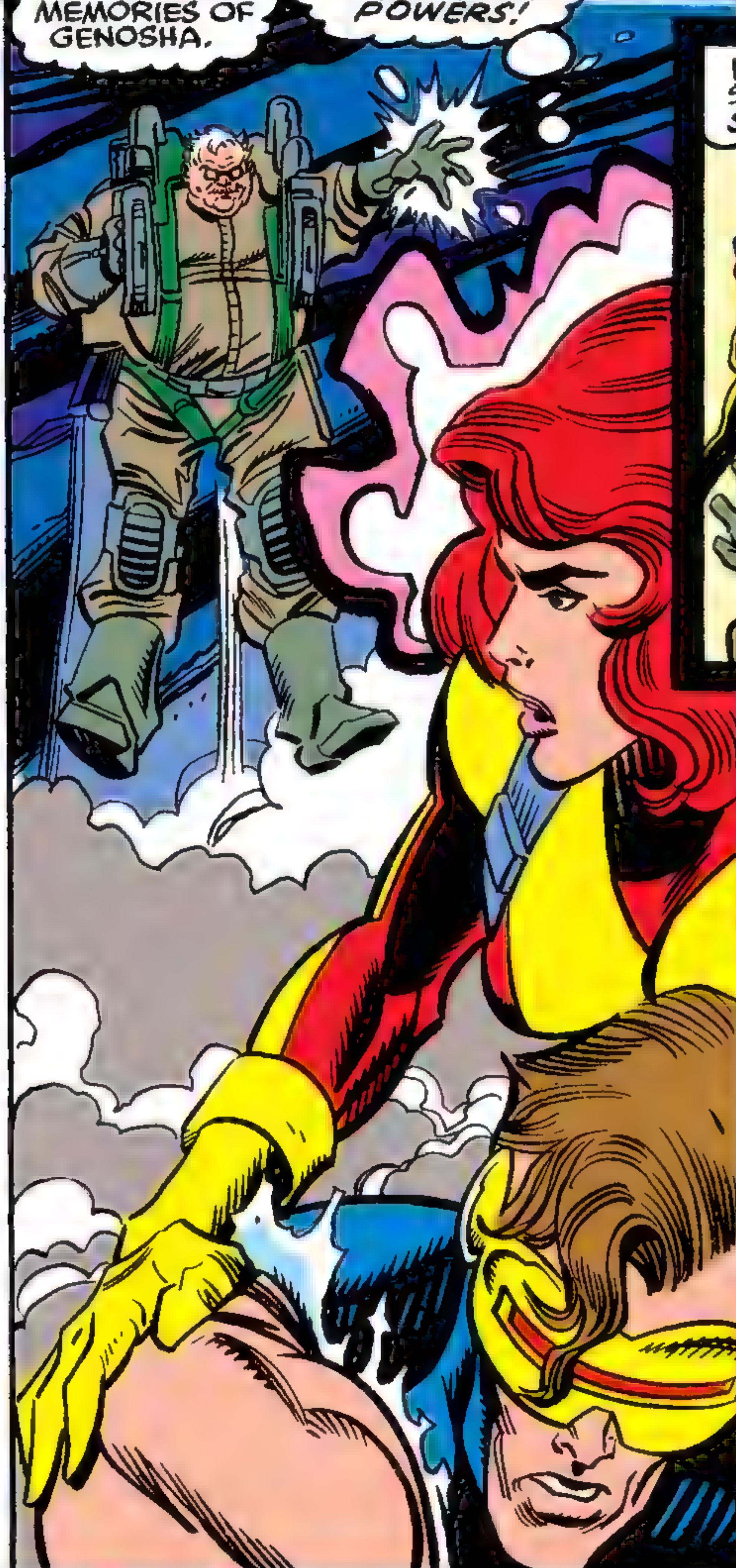
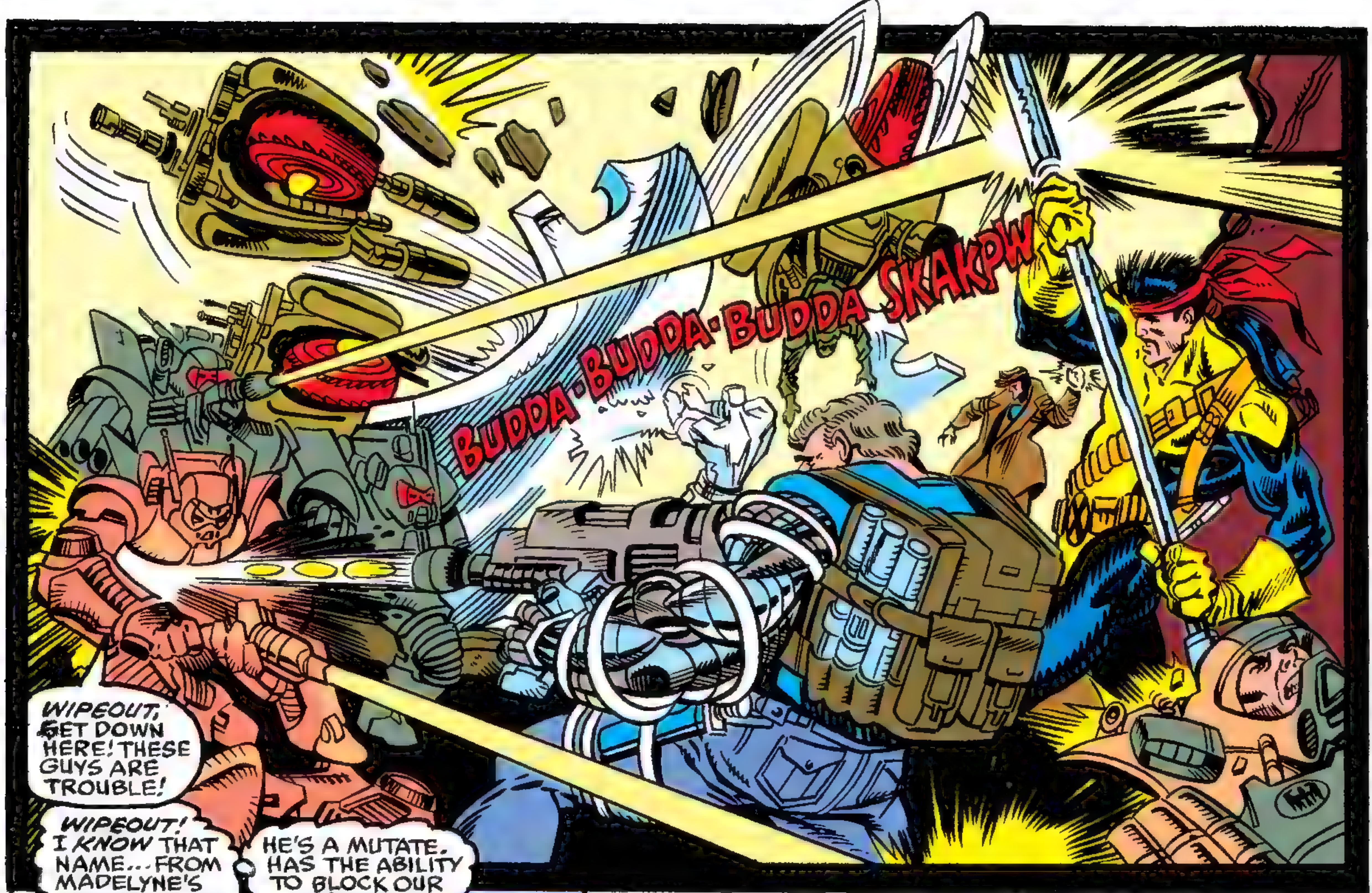
HEADS UP, FOLKS. WE'RE ENTERING A NATURAL AMPHITHEATER. IF THERE WAS EVER AN OBVIOUS PLACE FOR AN AMBUSH, THIS IS IT!

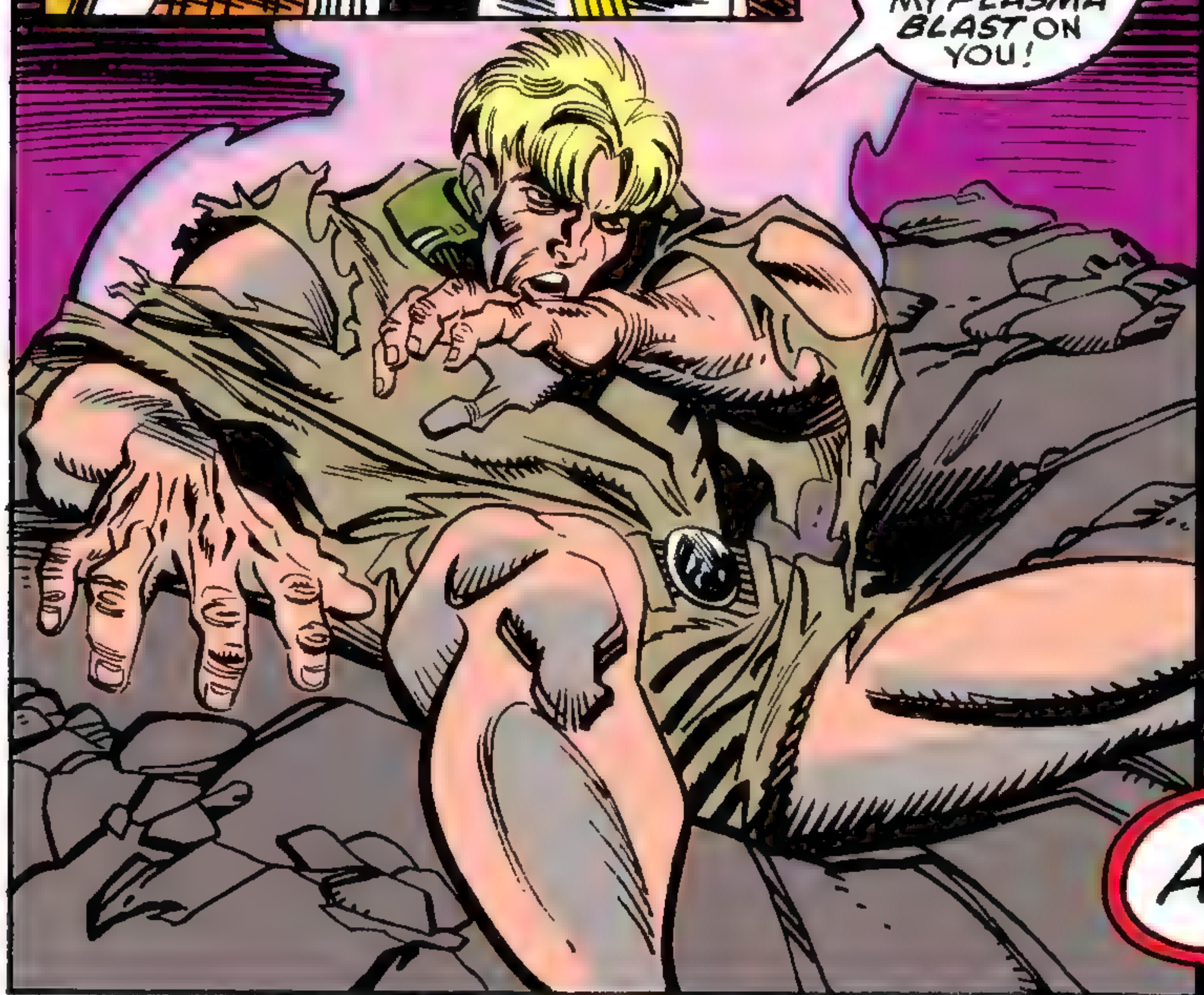
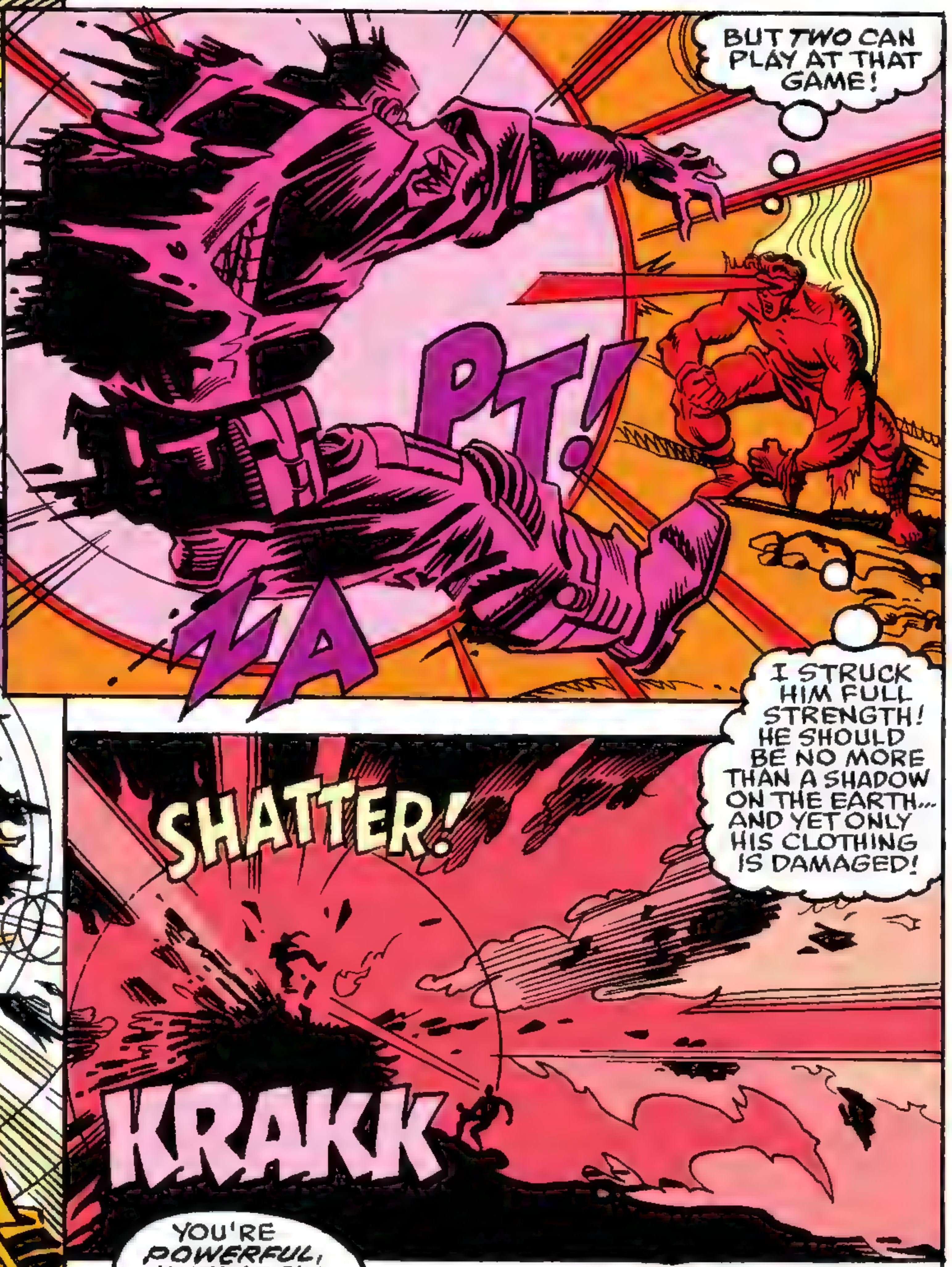
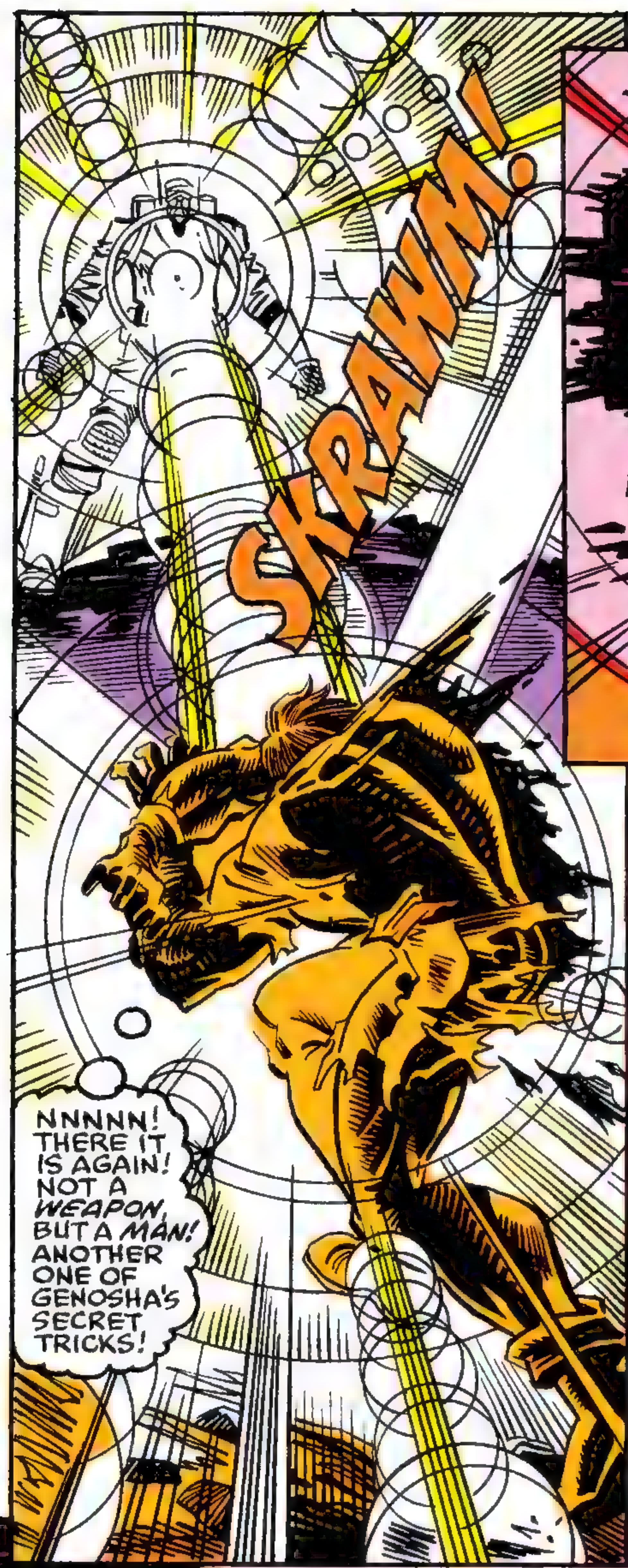
THERE, MASTER. THEY'RE HERE... JUST LIKE MUTATE 7875 TELLS YOU.

THE ENEMY COMES!

I SEE THEM. ALL RIGHT, TROOPS, WE'LL DO THIS BY THE BOOK...







BUT CYCLOPS'S NEXT  
REMARK IS SWALLOWED  
IN THE SOUNDS OF  
BATTLE...

...AS THE VASTLY  
OVERWHELMED  
MUTANTS FIGHT  
BOTH MAGISTRATE  
SHOCK TROOPS  
AND MEMBERS OF  
THE PRESS GANG...

DIG IT,  
GENE-JOKES!

WE'RE GONNA PUNCH  
YOUR LIGHTS OUT NOW--  
REAL NOW!

WHAT IS IT  
WITH THESE  
JERKS?

HUBRIS.  
PLAIN AND  
SIMPLE...

...PRIDE.

KPOW!

YEAH? OR MAYBE JUST IGNORANCE. SOMETHING  
TELLS ME THEY HAVEN'T A CLUE WHAT  
THEY'RE UP AGAINST!

AT ANY RATE, WE JUST  
WIPE THE CONCEIT OFF  
BOTH THEIR SILLY FACES!

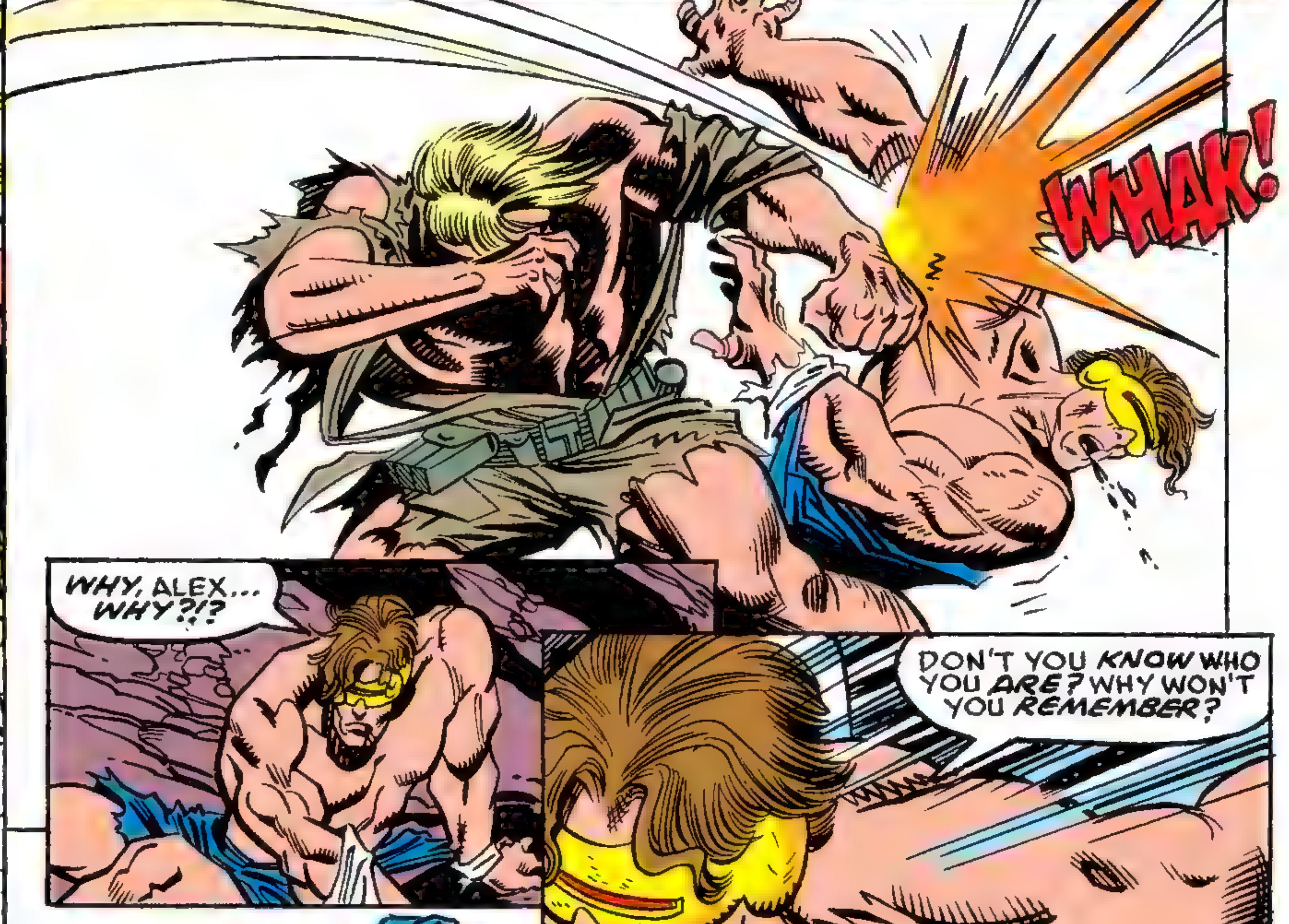
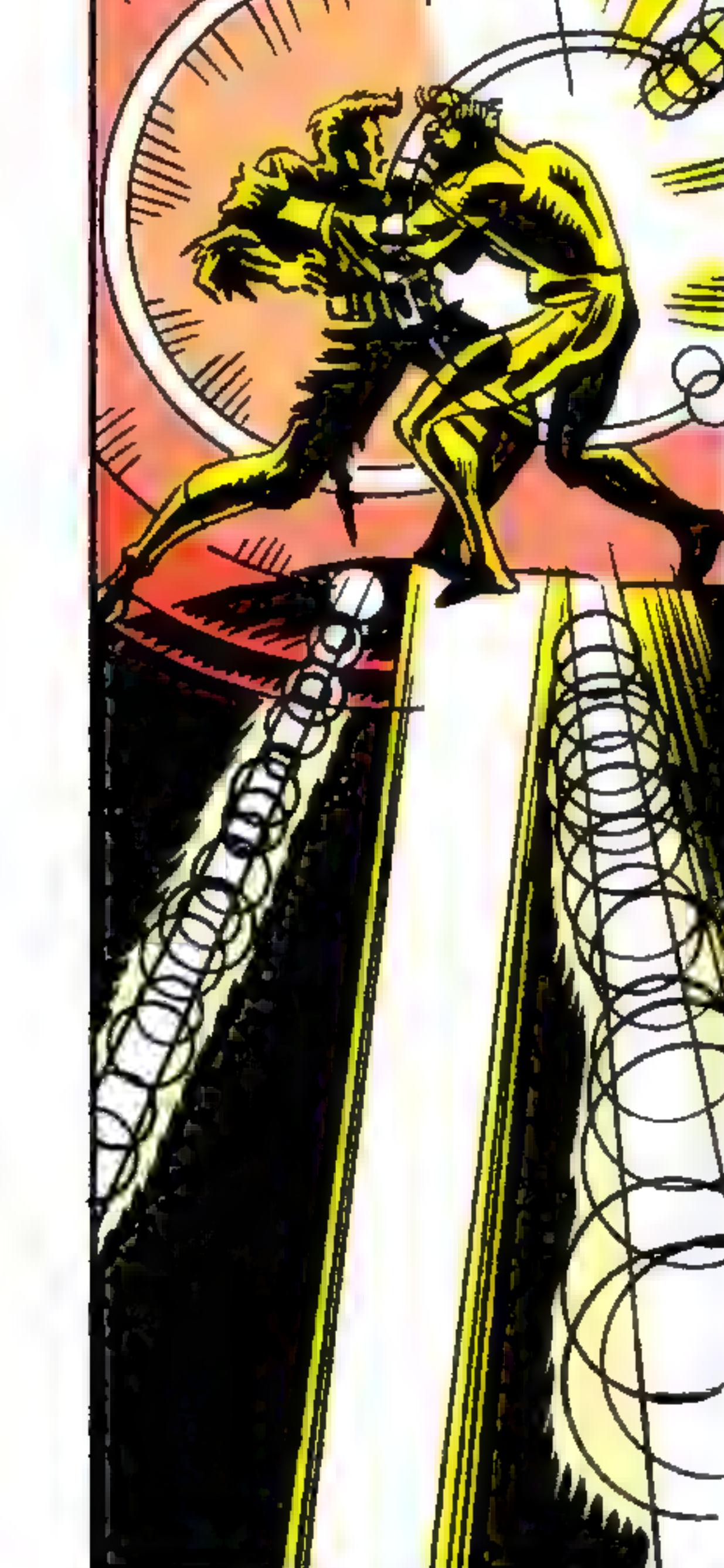
MEANWHILE, ONE CORNER OF THE BATTLEFIELD IS A MAELSTROM OF EXPLODING ENERGY...

LISTEN TO ME, ALEX! I'M SCOTT! I'M YOUR BROTHER!

MY BROTHER --A MUTANT TERRORIST? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!

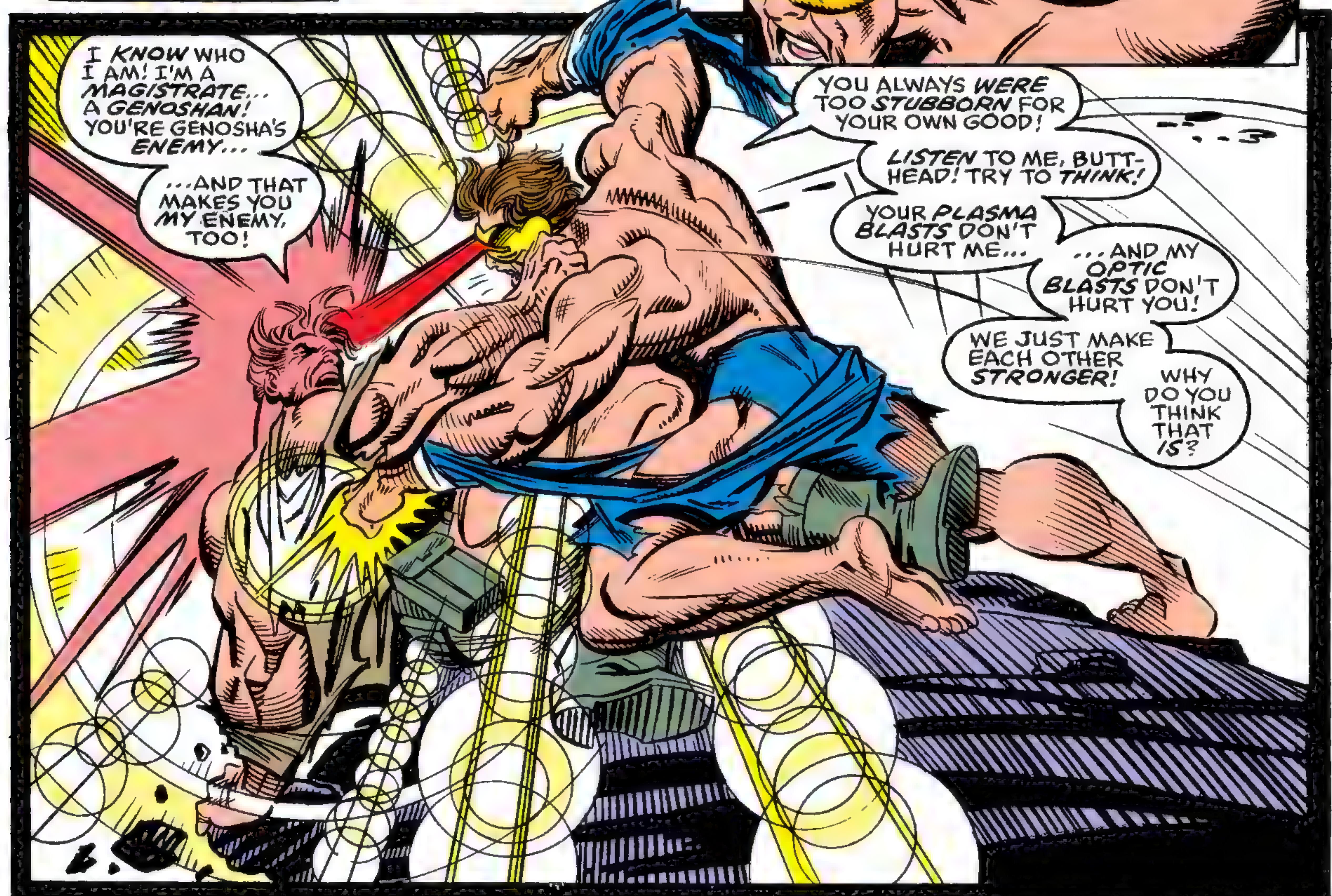
AND YOU'RE FIGHTING ON THE SIDE OF FASCISTS...

...WHO ARE THE ANTITHESIS OF ALL WE STAND FOR!



WHY, ALEX... WHY?!?

DON'T YOU KNOW WHO YOU ARE? WHY WON'T YOU REMEMBER?



I KNOW WHO I AM! I'M A MAGISTRATE... A GENOSHA'S ENEMY...

...AND THAT MAKES YOU MY ENEMY, TOO!

YOU ALWAYS WERE TOO STUBBORN FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!

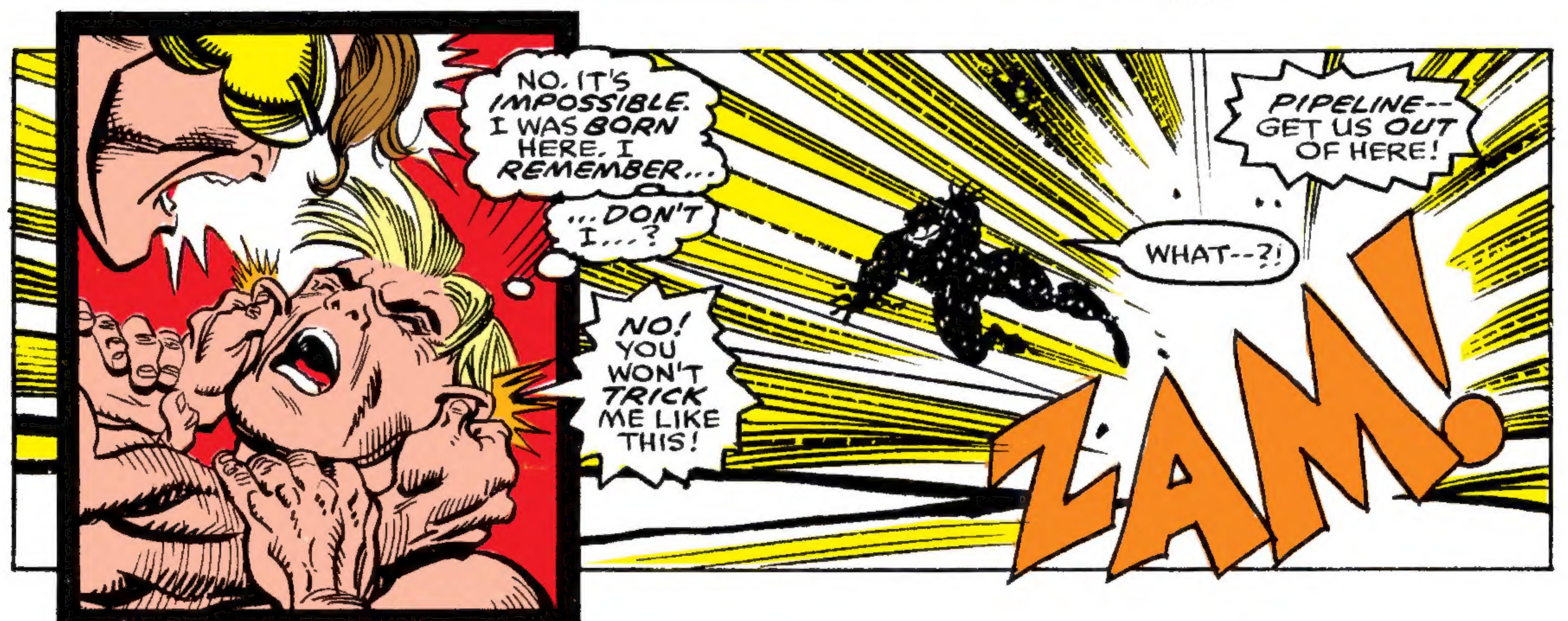
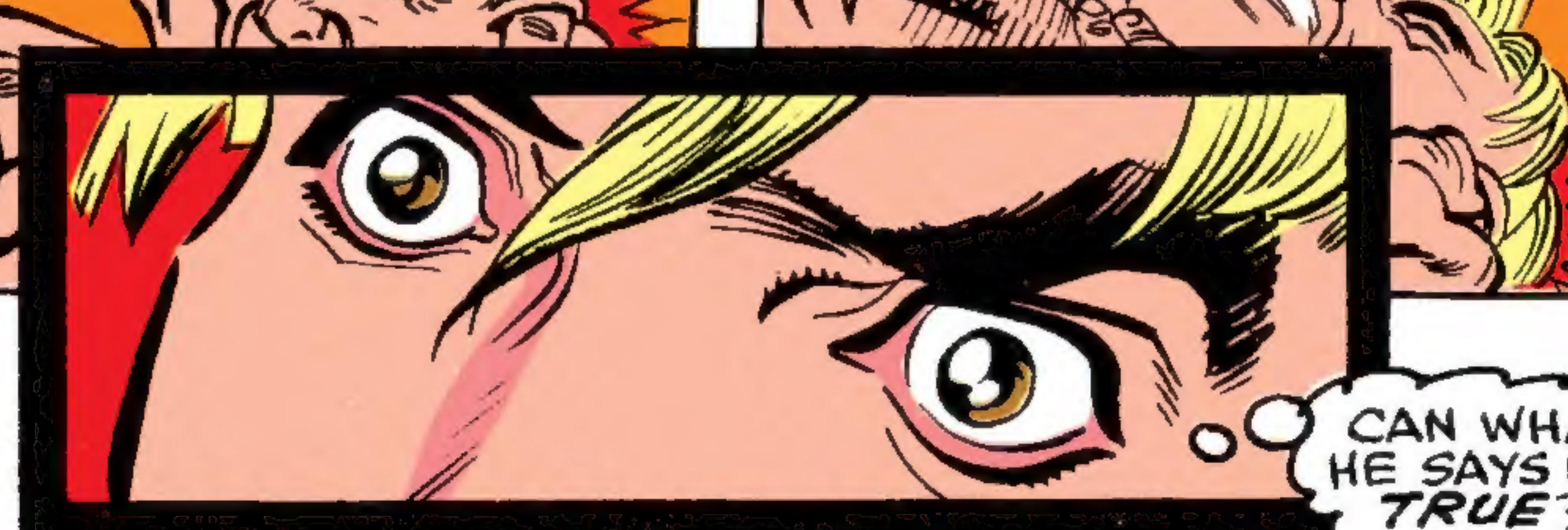
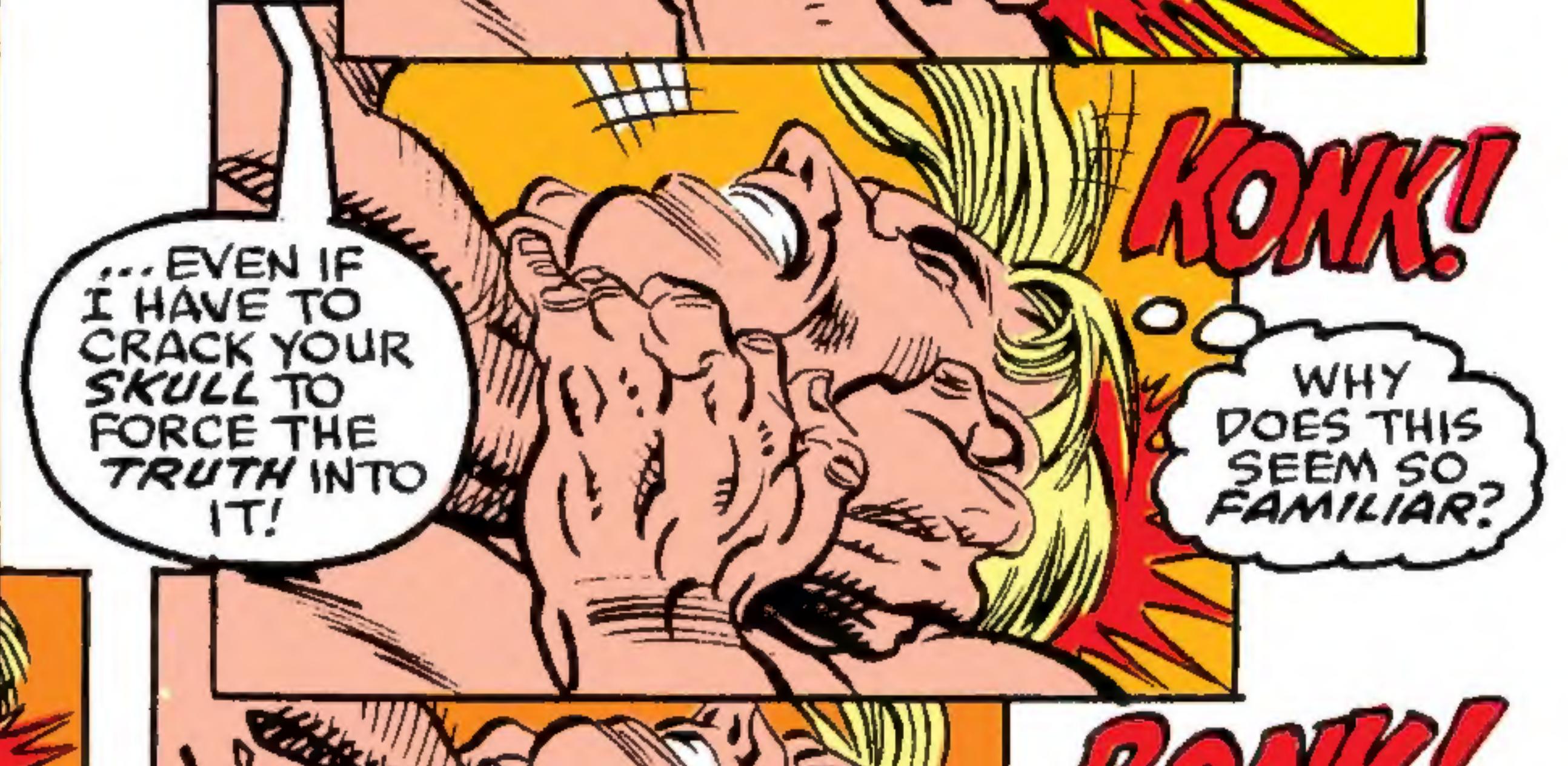
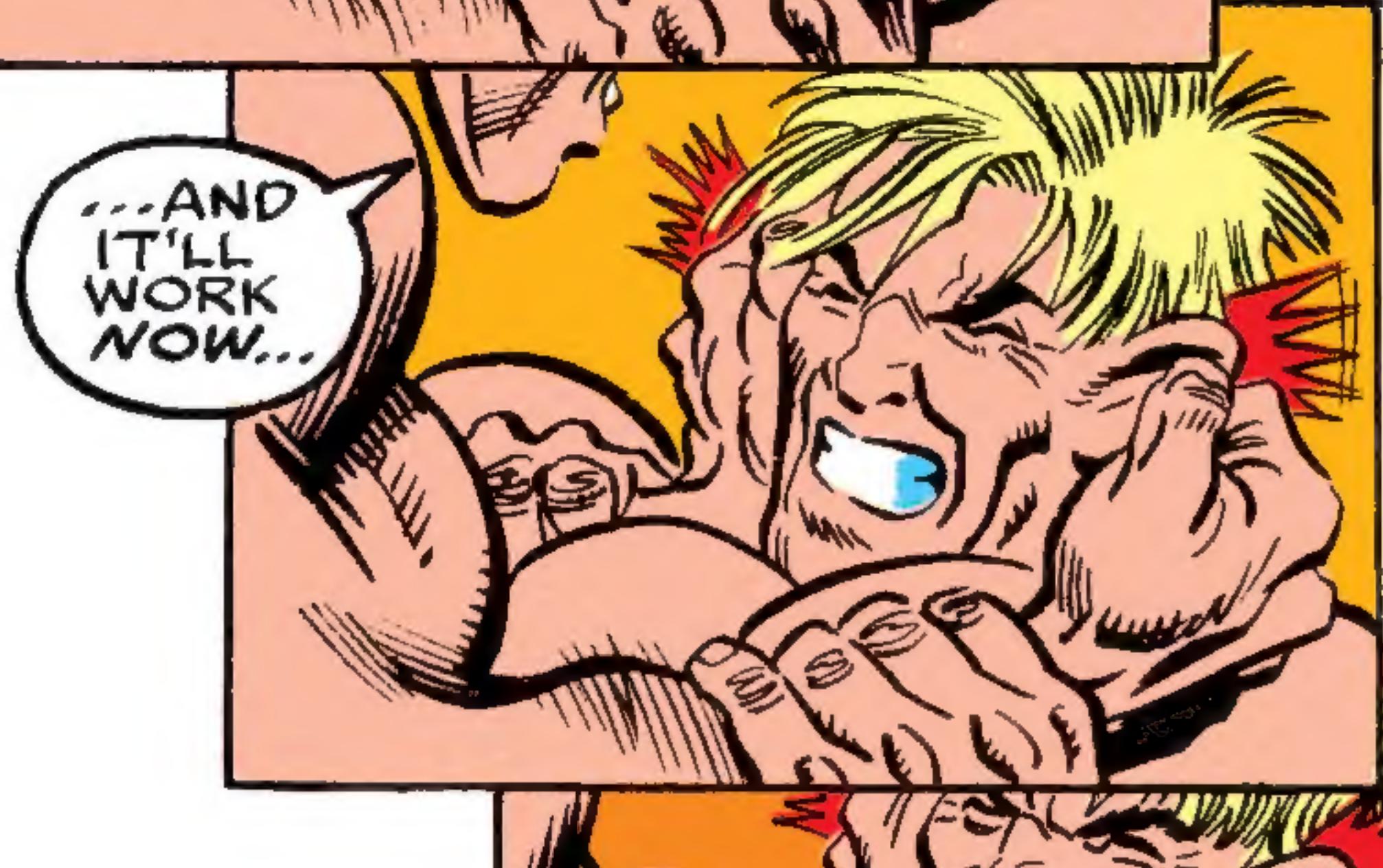
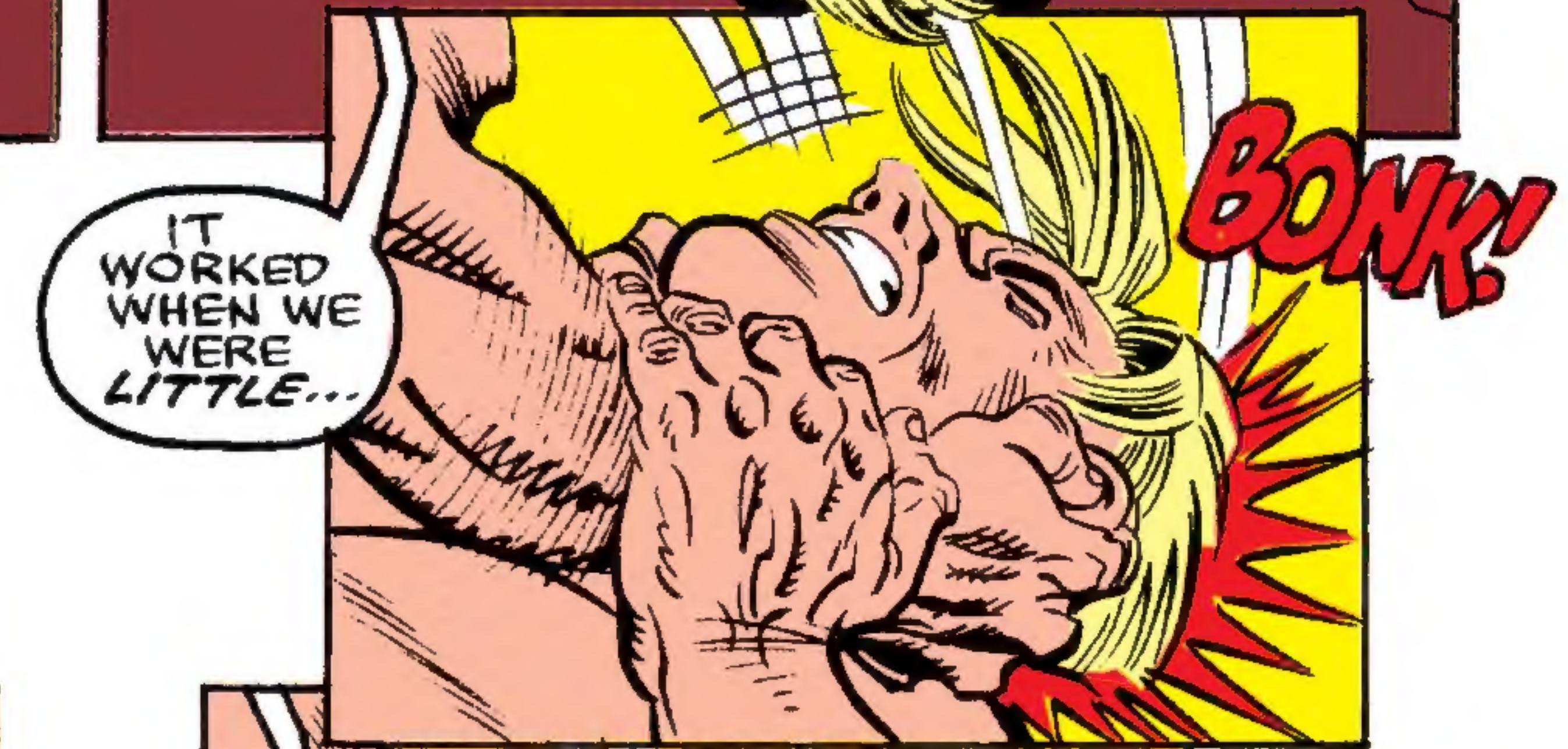
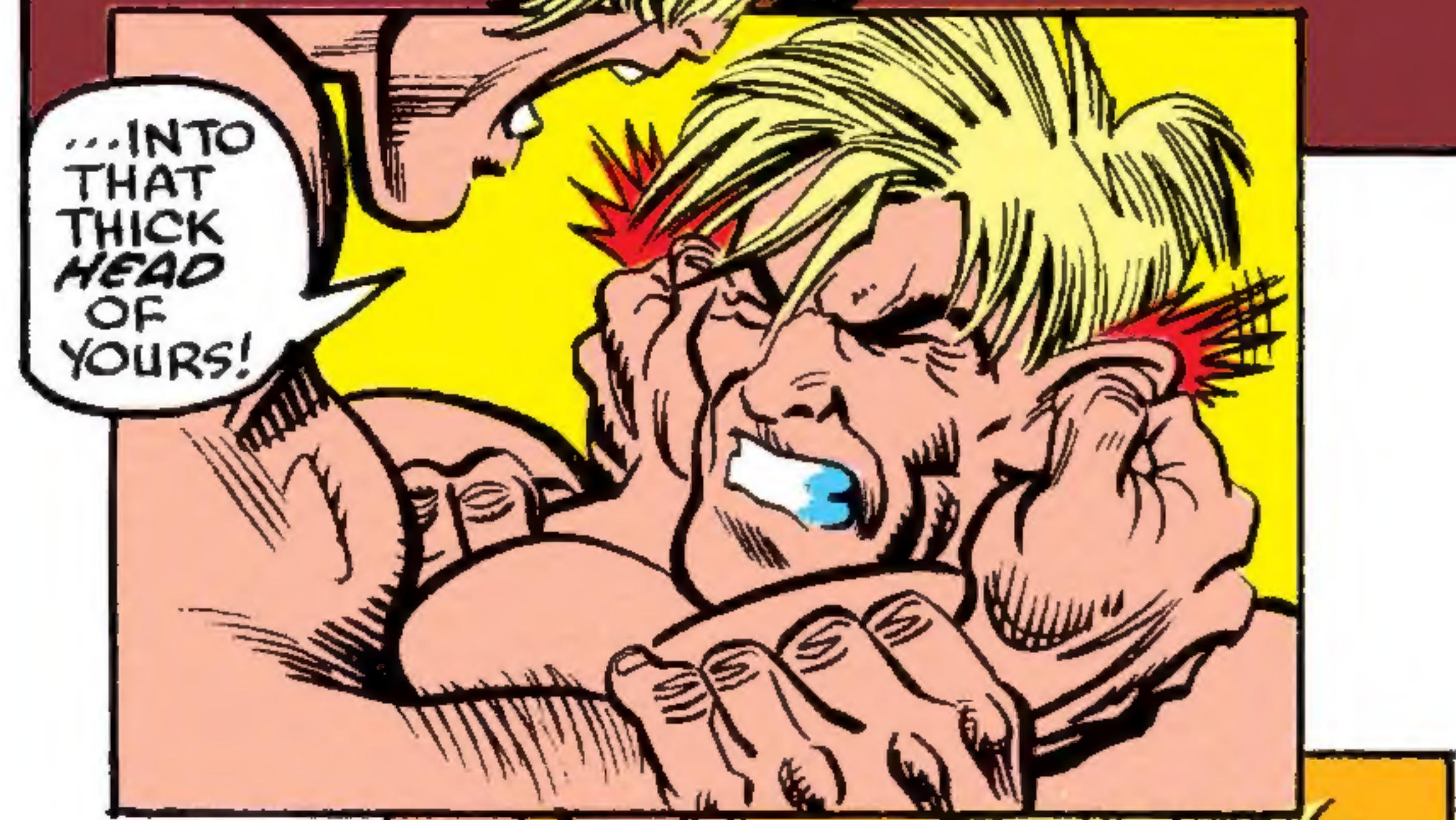
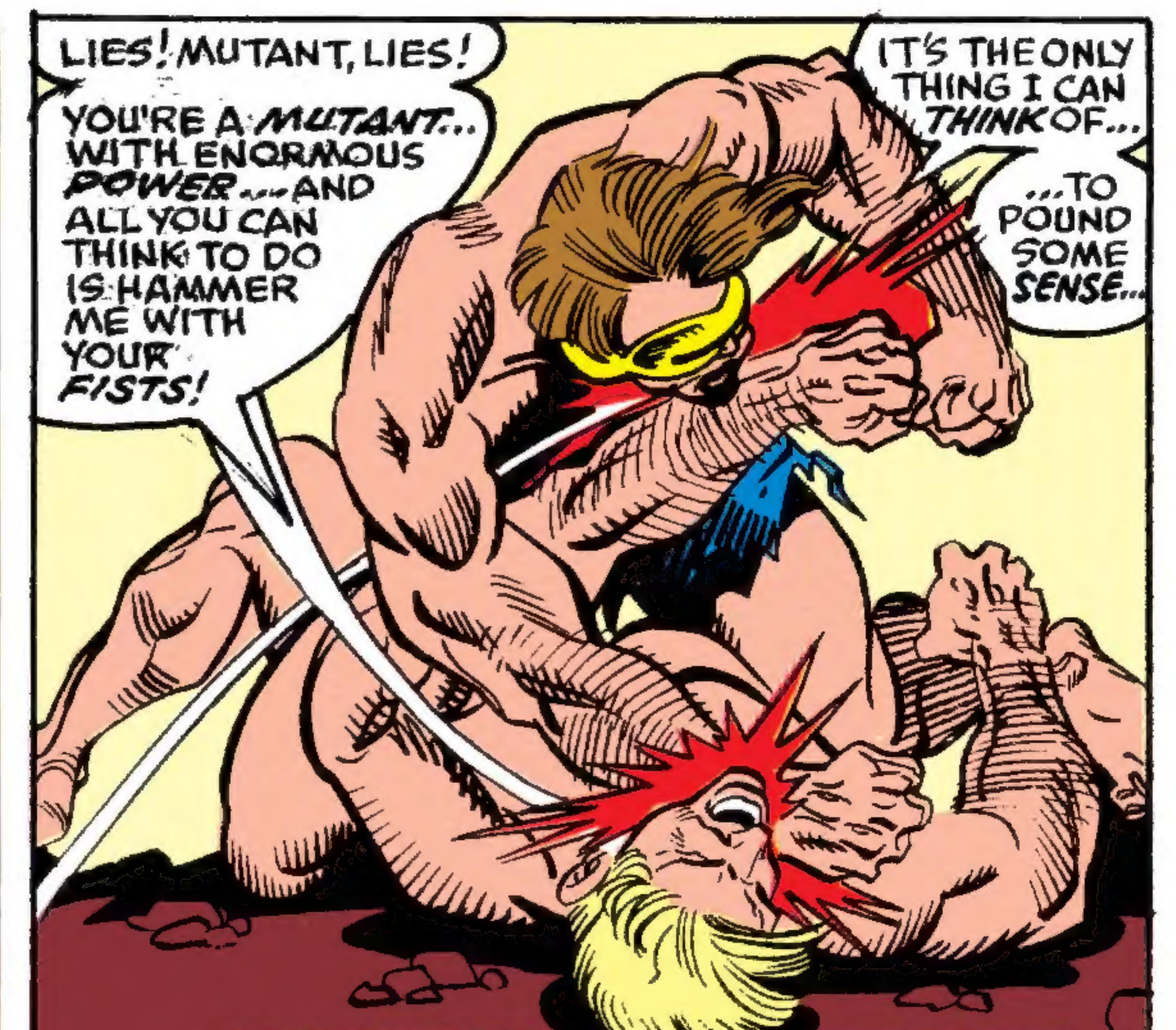
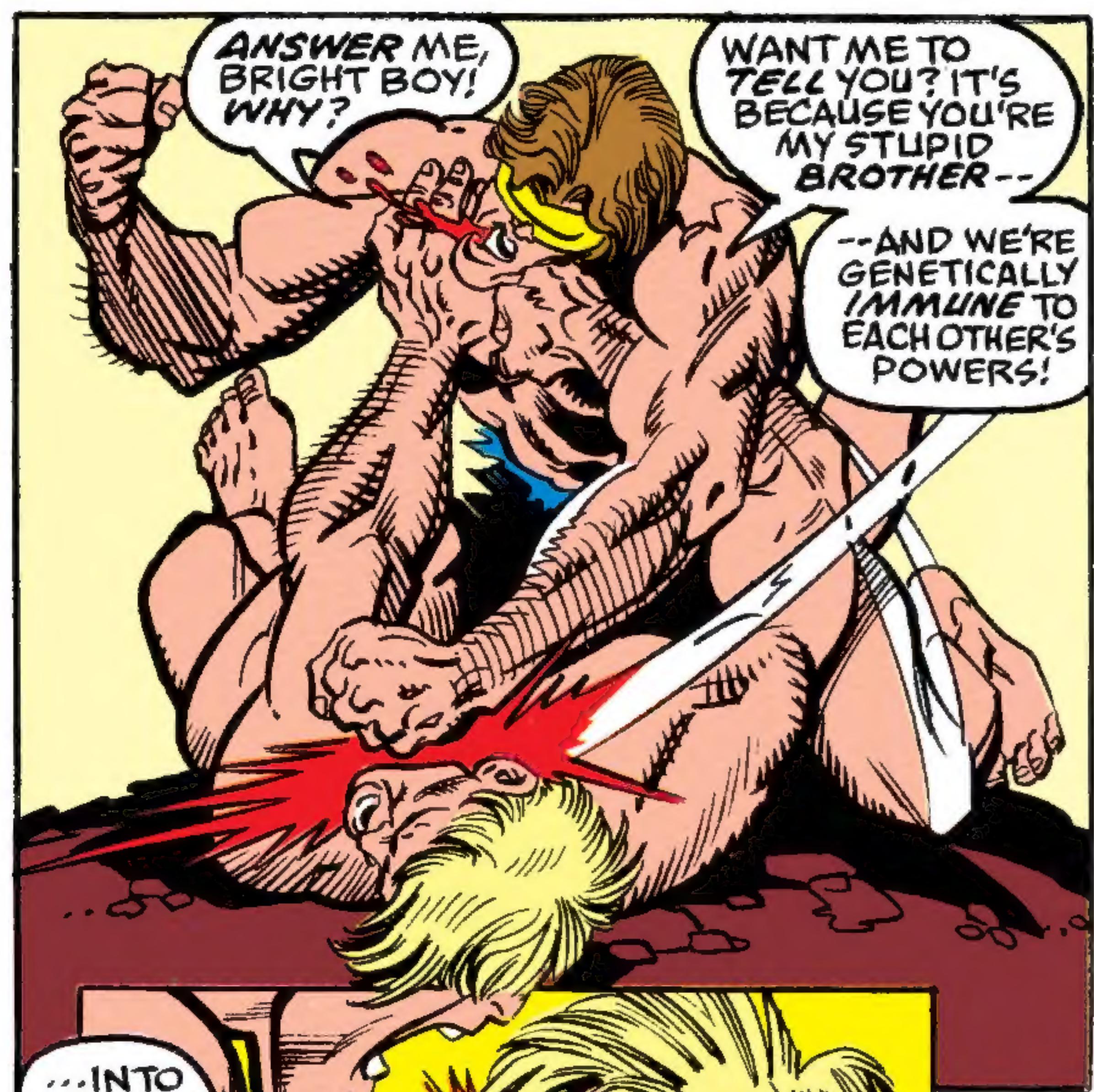
LISTEN TO ME, BUTT-HEAD! TRY TO THINK!

YOUR PLASMA BLASTS DON'T HURT ME...

...AND MY OPTIC BLASTS DON'T HURT YOU!

WE JUST MAKE EACH OTHER STRONGER!

WHY DO YOU THINK THAT IS?



MEANWHILE, IN THE DEPTHS  
OF A GENOSHAN PRISON  
CELL, THE CAPTIVE RAHNE  
SINCLAIRE PONDERS HER  
DISMAL FATE...

WARLOCK SACRIFICED  
HIS FREEDOM TO HELP  
US ALL ESCAPE, SEEMED  
ONLY RIGHT THAT I, IN  
TURN, HELP HIM.

'TIS TRUE I NO LONGER  
HAD MY POWERS, AN' I  
KNEW THAT I'D LIKELY  
END UP IN A PRISON  
CELL AGAIN...

AND ELSEWHERE IN THE CITADEL  
BOOM-BOOM MAKES HER ESCAPE...

I ONLY HOPE THE OTHERS  
DO ESCAPE... AND  
BRING HELP SOON...

...FOR  
HODGE HAS  
THREATENED  
ME WITH SUCH  
VENGEANCE,  
I FEAR I WILL-  
NA' HAVE  
STRENGTH  
TA BEAR IT...!

...BUT, IF SO,  
I THOUGHT  
WARLOCK WOULD  
BE HERE WITH  
ME... AND, TO-  
GETHER, WE'D  
AWAIT OUR  
RESCUE.

OH, 'LOCK, HOW  
CAN I HAVE  
FAILED YOU SO?  
HOW CAN I HAVE  
LET YOU DIE?

WHILE RICTOR  
LOWERS HIM-  
SELF INTO THE SEWERS...

WONDERFUL  
SMELL! AND  
IT SEEMED  
LIKE SUCH A  
GOOD ESCAPE  
PLAN AT THE  
TIME.

AT LEAST  
THE MAGI-  
STRAVES  
WON'T BE  
IN A RUSH  
TO FOLLOW  
ME HERE.

JUST AS WELL I LET  
RAHNE TALK ME  
INTO SPLITTING UP.  
I'D HATE TO HAVE  
HER WADING  
THROUGH THIS  
MUCK.

JUST WISH  
I COULD  
STOP  
WORRYING.  
MAN, I'M  
TURNING  
INTO AN  
OLD  
WORRY-  
WART!

IF RAHNE PLAYS  
IT SLOW AND  
CAUTIOUS, LIKE  
I DID, SHE'LL BE  
OKAY.

TALK  
ABOUT CAUTIOUS.  
AT THE SPEED I'M  
GOING, SHE'LL REACH  
THE EMBASSY 'FORE I  
DO, HECK, SHE'S PROBABLY  
THERE ALREADY.

CAN'T  
LET MYSELF THINK  
OTHERWISE... OR I'LL GO  
BACK, LIKE A JERK, TO  
LOOK FOR HER.

WHILE, ELSEWHERE, STORM OF THE X-MEN PLANS TO AVAL HERSELF OF A TIME HONORED IF UNDRAMATIC, MEANS OF ESCAPE...

BEING IN THIS CHILD-BODY IS BAD ENOUGH... BUT BEING DEPRIVED OF MY POWER IS INTOLERABLE.

BOOM-BOOM BLAMES ME, IN PART, FOR OUR CAPTIVITY. AND, IN TRUTH, I PARTLY BLAME MYSELF.

ALIEN-MUTANT KILLED, TURNED TO DUST BY COMMANDER.

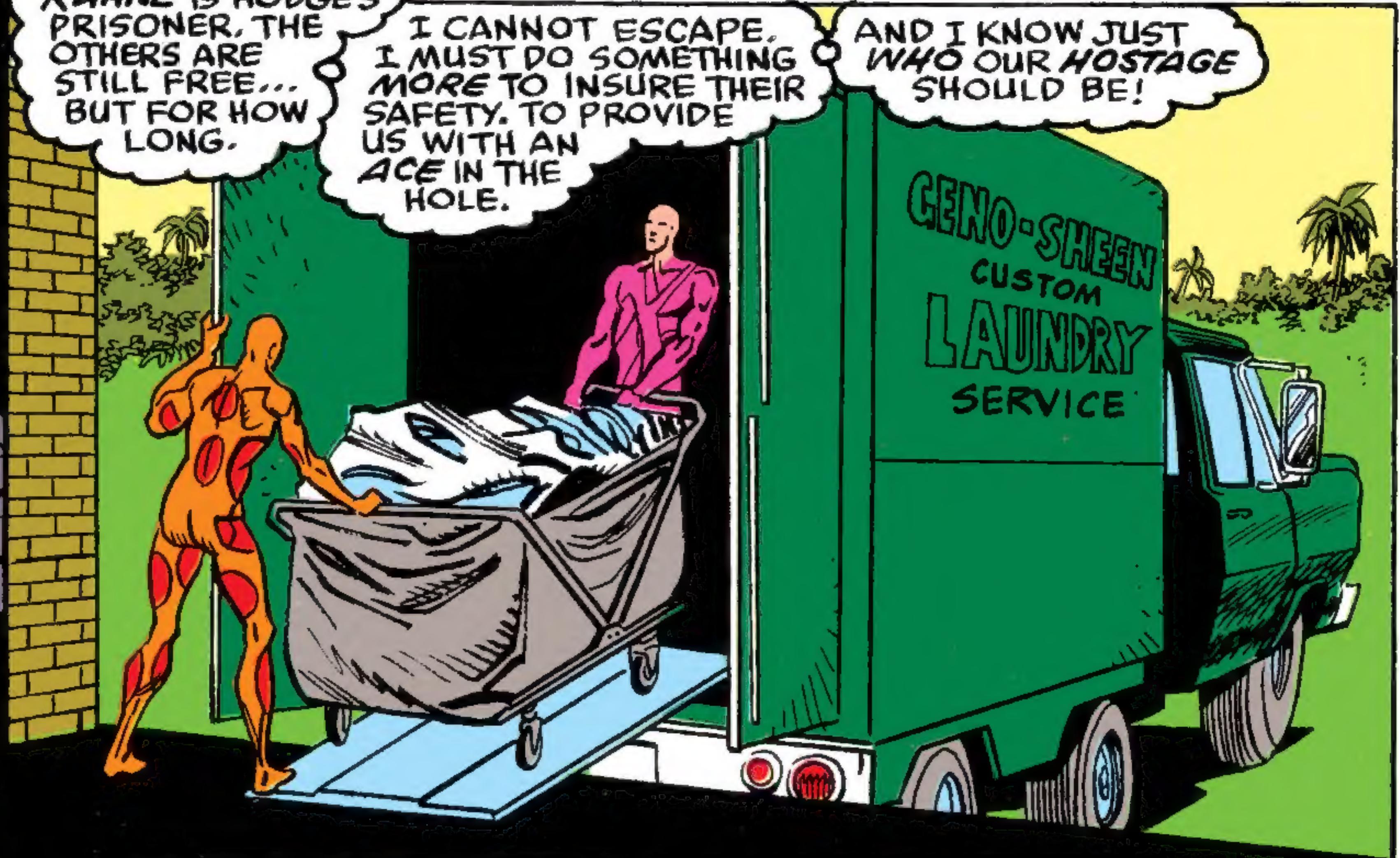
AND WOLF-GIRL-MUTANT CAPTURED. BOSS COMMANDER HODGE ANGRY!

OTHERS STILL FREE, THOUGH, SCRABBLING LIKE MICE THROUGH WALLS OF CITADEL.

WARLOCK... DEAD...? AND RAHNE IS HODGE'S PRISONER. THE OTHERS ARE STILL FREE... BUT FOR HOW LONG.

I CANNOT ESCAPE. I MUST DO SOMETHING MORE TO INSURE THEIR SAFETY. TO PROVIDE US WITH AN ACE IN THE HOLE.

AND I KNOW JUST WHO OUR HOSTAGE SHOULD BE!



WHILE ON A BATTLEFIELD FORTY MILES AWAY...

THIS MAY BE VICTORY, BUT IT DOESN'T FEEL MUCH LIKE IT.

AT LEAST WE KNOW, NOW, HOW THEY KIDNAPPED THE KIDS. NOT THAT THE KNOWLEDGE WILL DO US MUCH GOOD NOW.

SCOTT, WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S WRONG?

IT'S ALL WRONG! ALEX, MY BROTHER, IS A MAGISTRATE, FIGHTING WITH THE GENOSHANS. HE... DOESN'T REMEMBER WHO HE IS.

LOOK HOW THE GROUND IS LITTERED WITH WEAPONS AND CLOTHING... JUST LIKE AT THE X-MANSION.

